The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL CHAT.

INFORMATION OF A WEEK FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

A Brief Review of What Government of Officials are Doing for the Country's Good.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16, 1892.—"As goes New York so goes the election," is what one hears on all sides. Consequently the greatest interest is centered upon the situation in that state. It is no secret among well informed democrats that the party managers have had three separate and distinct polls made of every voter of New York State, and that each of them shows a democratic majority ranging from 20,000 to 35,000. It is also known that the republicans have made three polls of the state, but the footings of the Republican polls are substantially the same as those made by the democrats. This information was brought to Mr. Harrsion by a prominent New York republican, and advice sought from him as to the ways and means of overcoming the democratic majority which unquestionably exists at this time.

The republicans were never working harder to carry New York than they are at this moment; they fully realize that the votes of at least 20,000 New Yorkers who have declared themselves in favor of Cleveland must be influenced in order to carry the state for Harrison, and if it is possible to do that by fair means or foul, they intend to do it. It was because of this condition of affairs that Mr. Blaine was cajoled into going to Whitelaw Reid's country residence and into making his speech especially appealing to the Irish Americans to vote for Harrison, and that such a determined effort is being made by the republicans to show that Mr. Cleveland is or has been at some time in his public career unfriendly to the Irish Americans; but it is not from such things as these that the democrats fear danger. It is from the enormous corruption fund known to be in the hands of the republican national committee that the real danger will come.

Already it is known that a deep laid scheme exists to bring about the absence from their voting precincts of democratic voters on election day. This scheme covers every imaginable method from hiring democratic workingmen at high wages to go away from home to work for a few days, to making drunk and kidnapping voters, keeping them hid away until after election day. It is difficult for any American who loves his country and its institutions to believe that the Presidential election can be carried by such corrupt methods, and that is why those who know about those polls of the state by both parties are confident that the democratic majority will not be overcome and that the 36 electoral votes of the empire state will be cast for Cleveland and Stevenson.

The contract which allows the International Navigation Company to draw from this Government every year an amount equal to more than ten per cent of the cost of all the vessels it will use, including those which are to be built within the next three years, for carrying the mail from New York to Europe, is one of the softest snaps ever obtained by a private corporation from this government, and it is not to be wondered at that when it was signed by Mr. Wanamaker, the other day, the notorious "era of good stealing" was recalled to the old timers. If this contract cannot be upset by a democratic Congress an investigation would at least bring out the names of the stock holders in this very fortunate corporation, and those names might explain much that people would like to know about this boodle scheme, for such it undoubtedly is. The specifications under which the bids for this contract were made were intentionally so drawn as to shut out all possible competition, and this Company was the only bidder.

The unusual haste of the admistration to recognize the new government of Venezuela makes it look as though the accusation that the administration was from the first lending its aid to Crespo and the revolutionists was true. Meddling with the internal affairs of our southern neighbors seems to be a specialty with Mr. Harrison.

Mr. Blaine and his family will this week return to their unlucky Washington residence to spend the winter. Although it is just across the street from the White House it is not probable that Mr. Blaine will give Mr. Harrison pointers on how to run his campaign.

Everybody synpathizes with Mr. Harrison in his family affliction. Even Mr. Blaine sent through the Sec. of State, a note of symathy. Mrs. Harrison's death may be looked for any day; she is only kept alive now by the use of stimulants. All of her children and grand children are with her and they will probably stay here until the end, which cannot be much longer deferred. The effects of his watchfulness and suspense are plainly visible in Mr. Harrison's appearance. He does not now see ordinary visitors to the White House.

COBURN.

A Painful and Peculiar Accident. Other News in the Locality.

A. J. Campbell was home over Sunday with his family.

Mrs. Moore, of Flemington, is visiting at the home of her gaughter, Mrs. T. B. Everett.

Mrs. Edward Ruhl, of Spring Mills, spent Sunday at this place the guest of Mrs. W. W. Rishel.

George J. Meyer has rented part of the house occupied by Jerry Martin and has moved into the same.

Quite a number of our people went to Paradise church on Sunday evening to hear the Childrens' day exercises held at that place.

Mrs. Garthoff has received her stock of millinery goods and requests all her friends to call and examine her line of head gear.

Andrew Harter has made extensive improvements on his stable and other outbuildings at the place which he purchased in the spring.

John Gray, section foreman, and his crew of men have been busy the last week in clearing the right of way of any debris that had accumulated thereon, in order to have things in good shape when the P. R. R. inspectors happen to come this way, who are daily expected.

Jerry Winkleblech departed this life on last Thursday, at his home about two miles north-east of this place. He had a complication of throat diseases something similar to quinsy. He did not complain until Sunday evening previous to his death. His remains were interred in Aaronsburg on last Saturday. He leaves a wife, three sons and one daughter to mourn his loss. His age was 57 years.

R. J. Snavely met with a painful accident on last Saturday while working on the railroad. He was engaged in cutting an old hemlock log which had been blown down by the storm, when off the stump flew back in its original position and threw Mr. Snavely violently among a lot of rocks and roots, bruising his side and arms considerably. No bones however were broken.

A New Departure.

A new departure, has, it is said, been decided on by the Pennsylvania road in connection with the running of their mammoth new locomotives. The crew is to be pratically double. One man to be known as the runner, is to be placed on the engine, who will never take his hands off the throttle valve and air brake lever. Another man to be known as the engineman will look out for the signals, attending to the oiler between stations and things of that sort, and two men will attend to the firing. It is believed these unusual precautions will prevent accidents on trains hauled by these mammoth locomotives, will be run at the rate of 50 miles an hour, straight through.

Mr. MacVeagh made two startling declarations in his great speech delivered in Philadelphia on Saturday evening to an immense multitude. First, he said that in Lancaster county, the garden spot of agriculture in the world good farms could be bought for the cost of the improvements on them; and, second, that the depreciation in farm property of the country since 1870, under the highest tariff taxes and the growth of monopoly, was as great as the value of the entire protected manufacturing establishments of the nation. Does the present value of Lancaster county farms prove or disprove the truth of these grave statements? The farmers can judge for themselves.

Both the National and State Democratic Committees have written letters of thanks to C. R. Kurtz, of the *Centre Democrat*, for having successfully shown up the character of the North Carolina tool of the Republicans, who hails from Illinois and passed himself off as a southern Democrat in order to print stuff calculated to influence Union soldiers against Mr. Cleveland. A full account of Mr. Kurtz's expose, copied from the Pittsburg *Post*, is found in another colum of the REPORTER.

It is thought wheat will go down to 65 cents. We hope not—however if it goes that low, we have the consolation of knowing we have a high tariff to live on.

We would advise Republicans to start on their Salt river trip now, the weather being so fine—it's going to be mighty rough after the 8th of November.

——The Philad. Branch has almost an entire new stock to select from. If a bargain is wanted Lewins can give you satisfaction.

A LIAR WITHOUT A PEER.

Another Evidence of the Unreliability of the Gazette.

The Bellefonte *Centre Democrat* in its last issue is called upon to show up the tactics and unreliability of Fiedler's *Gazette*, in publishing interviews which never occurred and the direct opposite if they had. The *Democrat* says: Mr. Noah J. Stover, of Bonacord, Kas., formerly of Walker township, came east to spend a few weeks among his friends in this section. While at the Grange picnic he met his nephew, editor Fiedler, with whom he spoke a few words in regard to the political outlook of Kansas this year. In the next issue of the *Keystone Gazette* Mr. Fiedler reported this interview with his uncle in the following style:

Kansas Is Republican.

Among former Centre countians residing in Kansas and at present visiting friends at the home of his youth, is Noah J. Stover, of Bonacord, Kansas. For several years he was quite an active Farmers Alliance advocate. When asked by a *Gazette* representative what effect the Democratic Alliance fusion on the electoral ticket in Kansas would have this year on the Presidential results he said:

"My dear boy, don't give yourself any uneasiness, for Kansas is as surely Republican this year as Pennsylvania. The farmers, one of whom I am, are prosperous and perfectly satisfied with President Harrison, and a large Republican majority will be the result. Even many of the Democratic farmers of Kansas will vote the Republican ticket this year. They are absolutely disgusted with the demagogues in both their own and in the People's party, which is the same as the Alliance."

This is not very pleasant reading for calamity shriekers of the east, but they will have to take the facts as they really exist. Mr. Stover is a man of far more than ordinary intelligence and, coming from an Alliance stronghold, it must be taken as strictly non-partisan. It is hoped the Centre county calamity shrieking newspapers and their stump speakers will give Mr. Stover's report wide circulation.—*Gazette.*

The above report of what Mr. Stover said was a complete falshood in every line. It annoyed Mr. Stover considerably for wherever he went his friends questioned him about it and expressed surprise. In order that the correct story might be told, Mr. Stover called at the *Centre Democrat* office on last Saturday afternoon and made the following statements, over his own signature, for publication:

A CORRECTION.

Editor Centre Democrat:—In regard to the above quotations (in the *Keystone Gazette*) I would say that for some reason I have not been correctly reported:

1st. Kansas is not "as surely Republican as Pennsylvania." In my estimation the electoral vote of Kansas will likely be cast for Cleveland because his views come nearer to those of the Alliance platform than those of the Republican party.

2nd. I have no personal knowledge, nor have I heard of any Democratic farmers in my country who will vote the Republican ticket this year.

3rd. While I am an Alliance Party advocate, between the two great parties, I would say that the Alliance party is disgusted with the Republican administration in our state; and in the event of making a choice, I would heartily endorse the principles of the Democratic party and would prefer Cleveland rather than Harrison for president.

4th. I believe that the present McKinley tariff does not benefit the farmers of Kansas, and that reform of the present tariff laws is necessary for the prosperity of our people.

N. J. STOVER,
Bellefonte, Pa., Oct. 8, 1892.
(Address, Bonacord, Kansas.)

A Horsethief's Awful Crime.

Farmer Levi Boyer and his son, Emery, had a struggle with a horse thief in their barn at point township near Sunbury Sunday morning. The father and son entered the barn to hitch up the family horse. They found a stranger about to steal a valuable horse. Boyer and his son attempted to stop him and a fight ensued. The thief seized a heavy piece of iron, and after crushing the boy's skull in, and injuring the father he escape. A posse of farmers has scoured the mountains, but have thus far failed to capture the fugitive. Young Boyer died within an hour.

New Store.

A new store has been opened at Farmers Mills by Mr. John H. Rishell, which the citizens of that locality will heartily appreciate. A full line of general merchandise will be kept in stock and at rock bottom prices only will it be sold. He invites all to call and see his stock.

Won the Game.

In a well played game at Lewisburg last Saturday, the Bucknell University foot-ball team defeated the Franklin and Marshall team, of Lancaster, by a score of 22 to 12. Bucknell played a superior game in running, blocking and tackling.

Crops Not Good.

Corn is not a good average crop but the quality is No. 1. Wheat is scarce up to an average crop, and a considerable portion is slightly shriveled.

SCABBY POLITICS.

REPUBLICANS USING AN OLD CAMPAIGN TRICK OF 1876.

What Do the Veterans Think of It? Hiring Republican Editors to Abuse Northern Soldiers. Work of the Durham (N. C.) Globe.

Pittsburg Post, Oct. 14.

The Republican national committee has revamped a trick which it played on the public in the campaign of 1876. In that year a paper sprung up that was known as the *Southern States*. It was published at Okolona, a village in Mississippi. It began by denouncing the North in the most bitter terms. It assailed the Union soldiers in the vilest kind of language, and its lurid editorials tried to show that the South was as disloyal as ever. The publisher declared himself to be a Democrat, and pretended to support Tilden and Hendricks. These articles soon appeared in every Repuplican paper of the North during the campaign, and had the effect of prejudicing many soldiers from voting for Tilden. When the matter was investigated it turned out that Will H. Kernan, editor and publisher of the paper, was a Republican, who had been employed by the Republican national committee to go to Mississippi to establish and edit just such a paper for campaign purposes.

The same kind of a dodge is being played this year to prejudice the old soldiers by just such rot as Kernan furnished in 1876 in Mississippi, and the Republican press of the North is perniciously doing its part of the dirty work to scatter the same far and wide. The following article from the *Globe*, printed at Durham, N. C., has been reproduced by nearly every Republican paper in Pennsylvania, and probably everywhere else in the United States as well. It has been circulated extensively by the State and national Republican committees.

"The pension fraud is a theft, and we repeat that no man can honestly defend it. The South has been taxed to death to pay this Grand Army of rascals—those bottle scarred bums who reach in the empty palm—and when Cleveland struck the beggars in the face he did a good business job. We hope to God that he may have a chance to hit 'em again. Vagrants and mendicants should be both vigorously slapped and kicked. But when Harrison and Cleveland—first, last and all the time—I am for the brave Buffalo man who slapped the dirty pensioners, who are for the most part beggars, in the face. They were dirty and lousy rascals who came to this country, who abused women, who burned homes, who stole all that was in sight, and today, without an honorable scar, are bleeding this country, and I am helping to pay for it. Let the hired Yankees howl. I am of the South and for the South."

There was much more of the same kind of stuff as the above. Actuated by a desire to get at the bottom facts of a publication so mean and needless Mr. Charles R. Kurtz, editor of the *Centre Democrat*, of Bellefonte, Pa., enclosed the *Globe* clipping in the following letter which he wrote to the editor of the *Sun*, a recognized and reliable Democratic paper at Durham.

OFFICE OF THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT,
BELLEFONTE, PA., SEPT. 27, 1892.

Ed. *Daily Sun*, Durham, N. C.

DEAR SIR—Enclosed you will find a clipping from the last issue of the *Keystone Gazette*, which also appeared in many other Republican papers of Pennsylvania and adjoining States, published apparently for the purpose of arousing the feeling of the old soldiers and prejudicing them against Grover Cleveland. In regard to this clipping kindly furnish us with the following information. Is the *Globe* published at Durham, N. C.? Is it Democratic, Republican, or Independent in politics? What do you know of the editor or proprietor? How long a resident of the place? Where did he reside formerly? What is his politics? Do you think he was employed by Republican boodle to write such articles? What is the sentiment of your people in regard to such an expression? A prompt reply to the above inquiries will be a special favor.

Yours Respectfully, CHAS. R. KURTZ.

In reply to his letter Mr. Kurtz received the following

DURHAM DAILY SUN,
JAS. A. ROBINSON, ED.
DURHAM, N. C., Oct. 3, '92.

Chas. R. Kurtz, Bellefonte, Pa.

DEAR SIR—Yours of the 1st to hand. Yes, the *Globe* is published here by Al. Fairbrother, who came here from Nebraska about two years ago. The article, a copy of which you enclose, appeared in the columns of the *Globe*, which professes to be independent in politics. Mr. Fairbrother's politics heretofore, I hear, was Republican. He was at one time on the Omaha *Bee*. Our people are conservative in their views. They raise no objections to the payment of honest pensions but vituperation and abuse of federal veterans is not the prevailing sentiment and is very much deplored. I enclose you a resolution passed by the State Association of Democratic clubs. You will find the Democratic sentiment here in that. I am unable to say whether the article is written for "boodle" or not. Some of the State papers have repudiated the sentiments. I enclose an extract from one. Others have regarded the *Globe* as highly sensational and have not noticed it. The action of the Democratic clubs gives you some idea of the sentiment of our people, better than I can write. With best wishes for your prosperity, I am Fraternally Yours,

J. A. ROBINSON.

The action of the Democratic clubs referred to by Mr. Robinson is as follows: "Resolved, That this association, composed largely of ex-Confederate soldiers, reaffirms the principles enunciated in the national Democratic platform of this year, and heartily indorses every word and syllable thereof; and repudiates the utterances of the Durham *Globe*, an independent newspaper edited by a person heretofore a Republican, from the Northwest, regarding pensions, inconsistent with the time-honored principle of the Democratic party."

It is clear as daylight that Fairbrother is acting for the interest of the Republican national committee, and in the hope of electing Harrison is heaping abuse and vilification on surviving federal soldiers to prejudice them against Cleveland. It is the trick of 1876 over again, and Republican money is at the bottom of it. The *Daily Citizen* of Asheville, N. C. says:

"The similarity of the rot the Durham *Globe* is printing with Kernan's wild shrieks is being remarked in several Northern papers, and the *Citizen* has been carefully studying the *Globe* in that connection for several weeks. Another Northern paper says that the Durham *Globe* is not supporting Cleveland, but is an Alliance paper. This is partly a mistake. It pretends to be supporting Cleveland, while, at the same time, doing more than any Republican paper of equal pretensions to defeat him. We state for the information of all that the editor of the *Globe* is not the notorious Kernan, but one Al. Fairbrother, well known in Nebraska as a Republican and not very well known here as anything political. However, he is not past finding out."

What became of Kernan, the once famous editor of the *Okolona States*? A recent number of the *Times-Press* of Bay City, Mich., says:

"One day last spring Kernan drifted into the *Times-Press* office, seedy, dirty and hungry, and begged fifteen cents with which to get a lunch, saying he had eaten nothing in twenty-four hours. He was on his way to Alpena, where he had been engaged on the *Evening Echo*. During his stay in this office Kernan disclosed the true inwardness of his connection with the *Okolona States*, which created quite a furor in the campaign of 1876 by its lurid sentiments of unionism. He stated that he was employed by the Republicans to go South and start a paper that could be used to prove that the South was as disloyal as ever and that he accordingly went to Okolona a small village in Mississippi, where he started a weekly paper called the *Southern States*, and opened on the union, the soldiers and the North, in the style which many will recall, and they will remember that it was exactly like the ravings of the North Carolina *Globe*. His salary during his connection with the *States* was paid by the Republican committee."

"Let the veterans remember" adds the *Times-Press*, when they read the extracts from the North Carolina *Globe* condemning pensions and abusing the Union soldiers, "that they are written by a man hired by the Republican committee and were penned in the interest of Benjamin Harrison's election."

Strikers Return to Work.

The largest number of Homesteaders returned to work on Monday at company's terms which has yet applied in the same length of time. These men were all given employment and the intimation given out at the steel works office that many other local steel workers would be taken back when they applied.

The report of the many desertions has caused much comment in the borough, and coming so immediately after the declaration of the *Local News* that the strike is about lost, is looked upon by many as a verification of that statement.

It is reported further that the steel workers who live up Munhall Hollow and at Gehringtown are organizing to return to work in a body.

A Swindle.

A few months ago agents, both male and female, canvassed Huntingdon and adjoining counties securing orders for earthen pots. The agents claimed that the pots would stand the severest heat test, says the Huntingdon *Journal* and would not break unless they were left drop on the floor or ground. The agents sold thousands of them in this section, and after they had been used a few times the purchasers found that they had been duped. The pots would not stand an ordidary heat.

In Huntingdon the pots sold for 55 cents, but through the rural districts the price was less, some of them being sold for 25 cents. There is no trade mark on the ware, and therefore people are at a loss to know who handles them or where they are made. The whole thing is a fraud, and we are only too sorry that we can't obtain the names of the swindlers so as to enable us to give a more thorough ventilation.

Disqualified as Election Officers.

The following persons are disqualified from holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election to be held in the commonwealth:

First. All persons excepting justices of the peace who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or this state, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise.

Second. A subordinate officer or agent who shall be employed under the legislative, executive or judiciary department of this state, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district.

Third. Also any member of congress and of the legislature of the state and of the select common council of any city or commissioner of any incorporated district.

Fourth. Any inspector, judge or other officer of any election is ineligible to any office to be voted for at such elections except that of an election officer.

Public School Statistics.

Statistics compiled at the school department for the year ending June 6, 1892, gives the total number of districts in this state at 2,358, an increase of 20 over the previous year; number of schools, 28,436, an increase of 552; number of teachers, 25,339; number of pupils 977,529; cost of tuition, $7,706,657.16 The figures show an increase in wages paid teachers and general improvement all along the line.

A Gunning Accident.

Charles, son of William Read, of Milroy, Mifflin county, aged about 10 years, was killed in a gunning accident on the mountain near that place on Tuesday. He let the butt of his gun down on the ground and it was accidentally discharged, the load entering under the chin and coming out at the top of his head.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Swallowed the Bait.

A new phase of the lightning-rod swindle was perpetrated on several farmers near the line between Cambria and Somerset counties during the past summer which is somewhat amusing. The facts in the case just came to light today by suit being entered for the collection of notes given by the guileless farmers.

The names of the farmers who were made the victims of the lightning rod agents are Joseph Hofecker and Josiah Allwine. Against each of these a judgment note for a large sum has just turned up, and they have engaged an attorney to fight the payment. According to their story the manner of obtaining the notes was as follows:

One day during the summer two strangers drove up to Hofecker's place, and just as they came to the barn they alighted and looked at an instrument they had in the wagon. They then spoke to Mr. Hofecker saying, "You're in luck. You just hit it exactly right. You can consider yourself a fortunate man, indeed."

When asked to explain they said that they were putting up lightning rods free to all residences five miles apart, and that Hofecker's place happened to be just that far from the last one of the kind. They explained that they did this as an advertisement, as it gave them possession of all the intervening territory.

After inquiring the names of all the neighbors and making particular inquiry as to who lives five miles further on, they suggested that the rods ought to be put up at once to have a good effect. This was done, and when the job was completed Mr. Hofecker was cautioned not to tell the neighbors of the good luck as they expected to get their pay by putting up others. As a mere matter of form, Hofecker was asked to sign a paper showing that the rods had been put up, which paper with his signature now turns up as a judgment note for five times what the rods were worth.

The same tactics were worked on Mr. Allwine, both men readily swallowing the bait. It is said that a number of other farmers in the same vicinity were caught in the same way, but so far no other suits have been entered here.—Johnstown *Herald*.

A Warning to Postmaster

For some time past it has been apparent to the officials of the Postoffice Department that many postmasters disregard the long-standing custom to not furnish to inquirers the names and addresses of those who receive mail through their respective offices. Many postmasters by imparting such information have unwittingly assisted and encouraged fraudulent schemes, such as "green goods" and other swindles, which rely upon the credulity of persons whose names and addresses have been obtained and paid for without disclosing their object. To remedy this evil the Postmaster General has issued an order to postmasters and other postal officers and employes, strictly prohibiting from making public names, addresses or private information obtained by them in the discharge of their official duties.

A Thing of the Past.

What a pity that the oldfashioned apple-butter boilings have nearly gone out of fashion. Blumsock, wildirishman, mock marriages, and such like fun that followed when the snitzing was done are among the things of the dizzy past and coming generations grow up under other inspirations.

To be at an apple-butter boiling was the highest ambition of our boys and girls at one day and the season looked forward to with great longing for its speedy coming, that the yougsters might "go home mit de gals in the morning." What is the world coming to anyhow?

Found Dead.

Samuel K. Hicks, a well-known citizen of Grafton, Huntingdon county, was found dead on a pile of straw near his residence on Saturday morning. He had been in Huntingdon on Friday and bought some laudanum, of which it is supposed he took an overdose by mistake. He was aged 48 years, was a soldier in the war of '61, and leaves a wife and several children.

Warren's Comedy Co.

Will appear in Harper & Kreamer's hall beginning on Friday evening, 21, for a week's engagement. Comedy, drama, etc., is contained in their repertoire. Seats, ten cents.

Chestnut Season Soon Over.

Chestnut time will soon be over and Sunday schools will fill up again. Don't throw shells on the floor.

The Beauties of Nature.

Natures richest colors are now seen in our mountain and forest trees. A beautiful sight.

——The latest styles in clothing at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

FOR THE LADIES.

"LIBERTY SCARFS."

"Liberty scarfs" are a novelty in neckwear. They vary in length from a yard and a half to two yards, and are three-fourths of a yard wide. The materials are crepe and Chinese silk, and they are in all colors and in numberless dainty shades. They are especially designed for the days when a cloak or jacket is found necessary, and are worn close around the neck, tied in a flat bow directly beneath the chin.—[Detroit Free Press.

HANGING PICTURES.

Different kinds of pictures, says Virginia N. Bash, should never be hung together, and though few modern houses are sufficently spacious to admit of setting aside a room for each kind, they may at least be assigned to separate walls. It is also important that such pictures as require a glass should not be hung opposite a window, where the reflection on the glass will entirely destroy the effect. Neither should a very gay French painting be hung near a cool, quiet landscape, or by contrast, the one will be vulgarized and the other made to seem tame and uninteresting.

POPULARITY OF MAUVE.

The extraordinary popularity of mauve in women's clothes seem to be clearly derived from the impressionists, who affect mauve over all other tints. The high colors now in vogue, the juxtaposition of strange, hitherto unrelated tints, seem also due to these bold adventurers in art who see unaided more strange colors in the air than most people can see with a prism. The familiarity and acceptance of the pictures of the impressionists have educated the eye to all sorts of new freaks of color, and the great promoters of fashion have been quick to seize on the enlarged opportunities for new arrangements and daring combinations. Mauve seems to be the solvent of all colors. Colors tnat once would fly into passion at being brought near are now reconciled by the interposition of mauve. It is an interesting moment in the development of color in dress, and by no means over.—[New York Sun.

WHAT A WISE MOTHER CAN DO.

She can take ten minutes every day and read to her children a few words on astronomy, geology or physiology. Not dry statistics, which carry no knowledge to the little minds, but the names of planets and stars, their places and the mythological story connected with them: stories of the strata of rocks, with coal and other minerals buried beneath clay and stones; how the hot waters and the cold are deep down under us, waiting for man until he needs them and discovers their hiding places; stories of our own bones and nerves, muscles and blood; the course of our food from the mouth to the stomach; how fresh air invigorates us, and stimulants dry up the tissues. It is astonishing how easy little children learn the long words and use them intelligently. All these subjects and a hundred more are brought before them every day in a rightly conducted kindergarten.—[St. Louis Star-Sayings.

HOW TO WEAR THE VEIL.

The veil has been dreadfully misused by the tailor-made girl, who has turned into a kind of filigree fence:

The veil proper is not a stiff barricade of beads. It is a cloud-like cajoler. It is not tied back and immovable; it is loose and it floats lovingly across the face. It does not need to be tied; it would not escape so sweet company. For the veil proper get a scarf-like piece of very sheer crepe. Just start it over the face and let the wind keep it there. A little practice, and you have learnt the art. Such a veil is ideal. It should be white, but it may be a pale rose color, or even pale green. The average blonde or "fair brown" is exquisite behind such a veil. It floats around her shoulders, it catches at her wrist as she lifts a hand.

But a regal brunette can drive her blonde sisters mad with envy either behind and unswathed in a white veil, wherein she is like a rich apricot in cream, or shrouded in a deep scarlet of the sheeniest quality. Then she is like a crescent moon lifting through the rich color spilled as the sun went down. Such a veil is suitable for a thousand purposes and occasions. It is the veil the artist puts lightly about spring in her swinging, resting place among the blossomed peach boughs. It is the veil—but there! A girl needs only a suggestion.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

A WATCH POCKET BADLY NEEDED.

For the person who invents a safe sort of pocket for women's watches a large fortune and the gratitude of thousands are waiting. Women are beginning to grow tired of having their slender chains jerked in a crowd and finding themselves watchless. They don't enjoy even hunting vainly for the timepieces which were buttoned into the front of their bodices, but which have slipped in and are finally discovered two inches above their waistbands and far on one side. The pretty toys are continually being lost, as they slip down under bodices and belts and drop to the ground. There are a few precautions which might be taken. In the first place, one of these dainty watch pockets, high on the left side of a tailor-made bodice, is the very worst possible place in which to carry a watch. There is absolutely nothing to hinder a man from jerking it out by the chain. It is even less safe than the ordinary fashion of thrusting it inside the waist and trusting to a button or a hook to save it from the clutch of the hungry man who sees several meals in it.

Men who are popularly supposed to have much more strength wherewith to defend themselves against sudden attacks of this sort do not give half the temptation. Their chains are firmly caught in their buttonholes with a slender little bar or swivel, which holds it safe against jerking. And their watches are in a distant and secure pocket.

If you are determined to wear your watch like the rest of womankind thrust it into your bodice; it is a good idea to have sewed securely to the lining of each waist one of the patent fasting hooks, which have to be pressed in order to pass over anything. Clasp this over the bit link at the end of your chain and the you are comparatively safe. A strong-handed thief may break the chain but cannot capture the watch. If this is impossible, it is, at any rate, always easy to fasten a fancy pin through the end of the chain, which will keep it from slipping away and render it a little less easy to grab.

Another excellent plan would be to have a small pocket sewed to the lining of each bodice at the place where it is natural to slip the watch. This pocket could open toward the front, and when the watch was thrust in could fasten by means of one of the patent loops to an eyelet crocheted on the lining of the bodice. With the watch securely tucked in such a receptacle, even with the chain dangling daintily down the front of the gown, a woman might safely venture into a crowd and not be obliged to keep one hand continually to protect her property.—[Chicago herald.

FASHION NOTES.

A new shape for menu cards is that of tiny Japanese fans.

Colored pearls are very fashionable, but they must be large.

Iridescent single petaled roses are among the new brooches.

Velvet and satin ribbon trim all sorts of gowns.

Old-fashioned Panama hats are now bent into a fashionable shape for women.

It is no longer considered good form to crowd the hand into a glove one or two sizes too small.

Nearly all of the small, imported hats have strings, or ties, of velvet or fancy ribbon.

A very new fabric is called sable cloth, and is covered so closely with fine hairs as to resemble fur.

The heavy Venetian laces and silk guipures, introduced last Spring, will continue to be popular, and a season of fine laces is predicted for the Winter.

The latest fancy is to decorate with hand painting the entire front of the silk blouse, using delicate sprays of flowers, vines, grasses, and so on.

Girls with very small waists are wearing rather broad belts fastened at one side with a really fat rosette, and this is placed right on the belt itself, slightly to one side of the front.

A pretty new fabric is moire bengaline, in large waved patterns like moire antique silk. In soft shades of old blue or pink, or Russian gray, it makes up extremely pretty dresses.

The old-fashioned combs of our grandmothers are again in vogue, and tower in tortoise shell carvings or gold filigree in stately height above the soft curls and puffs of the modern chignon.

Great simplicity in form and outline still reigns in the female toilet, but it is relieved by the soft light shades of coloring of summer tissues, and also by the addition of a great deal of lace.

Velvet assumes an important part in the season's costume, being used in cuffs, girdles, sleeves collars, vests and other fancy jackets, in bands and other trimmings for skirts.

A charming toilet of white cashmere, with red embroidered polka dots, has a French waist. A double girdle of red velvet is attached by a great chou behind. The sleeves of red velvet are very full, with deep cuffs delicately embroidered. The bottom of the skirt is trimmed with deep points of lace.

The coquilles trimmings, either in lace, mousseline de soie or in a material similar to the dress, are fashionable. They are seen on chemisettes in the shape of jabots on pelerines, on jackets of light material, on the front of waists and quite extensively on skirts.

The toque will appear as a complete framework of jetted wires underlaid with a marvellous filling of puckered velvet and with a little Prince of Wales tuft in gay colors in front and back, supplemented with a butterfly of lace or tinsel.

Velvet is to be in great service, more than it has seen for a long time. For handsome visiting dresses a heavy corded bengaline or gros grain silk is brought in the loveliest shades of light colors. The velvet is to form panels and sleeves and large pieces of trimming.

There is a costly dress material resembling a wool plush, with a light colored back, either red, blue or yellow, with the plush pile of a dark color, black, brown or green. There is also an imperceptible pattern in the weaving and the effect is peculiar.

Corded grounds resembling old-fashioned repe and Empress cloth, are covered with specks of color or of different colors. These specks are usually thrown up with a thread, and in fact there are many which have embroidered dots and figures on the surface.

Some of the new colors have very poetic names. "Paradis" is a brilliant yellow, "Salammbo" is a vivid red, "Pygmalion" is a yellowish brown, "Iolande" a new shade of blue, Cerisette" a cherry-red, "Coquelicot" the red of the wild poppy, "Angelique" a tender apple green and "Floxine" a reddish lilac.

The eight bridemaids at a recent wedding made a charming picture dressed in exact imitation of the Duchess of Devonshire, as immortalized by Gainsborough, in white satin, with plain trained skirts braided with silver, plain tight sleeves braided at the cuffs, big white chiffon fichus and broad waistbands of brocaded silver. Their hats were large white straw ones, trimmed with white ostrich plumes and white satin ribbons.

A characteristic note of this season's fashions is the revival of the sleeve dissimilar. For decollete toilets of light, thin materials the sleeve is of velvet in bright, rich colors and made in balloon shape. With a cream gown the sleeve is of coral velvet; with pale blue will be worn a sleeve of mauve velvet; with straw color garnet or golden brown.

VIRGINIA FRIED CHICKEN.—Dice and fry half a pound of salt pork until it is very well rendered. Cut up a young chicken, soak for half an hour in salt and water, wipe dry, season with popper, roll in flour and fry in the hot fat until each piece is a lovely golden brown color. Take up and set aside in a warming shelf. Pour into the gravy one tablespoonful of milk, mix quickly, then add a cupful of sweet milk, one cup of cream, a spoonful of fresh butter, a little chopped parsley, and when all is thickened pour over the hot chicken. Plain boiled rice should company this

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

IN a hundred years the United States will probably have as many inhabitants as China, and it is not likely that Canada, Australia, New Zealand and the Cape will fall much short of half their total, especially if England be reckoned with them. Some have indeed been found to maintain that English will not be the language of the whole even of the United States, while others point to the vigorous vitality of the French spoken by the French Canadians and the recrudescence of Welsh in the British islands, as hints that languages die hard. But it is impossible to suppose that such considerations can affect the main question. There are already signs that English is becoming the literary language of Europe. Professor Vambery, a Hungarian, published his autobiography first in an English dress; the Dutch auther of "The Sin of Joost Aveling" wrote his novel, "An Old Maid," in English, and the author of "The Crustacea of Norway, himself presumably a Norwegian, frankly owns in his advertisement that, to obtain the largest possible circulation for his book, it will be written in the English language.

AN instance which illustrates the foresight of the English bluejacket and his confidence in the admiralty is recorded British service journals. One of the functions of the accountant general of the admiralty is to act as custodian of the wills made by seamen in the royal navy. These documents were all stored in a room set apart for the purpose. About six years ago, it is said, all available space being exhausted, the question arose whether some of the documents might not be destroyed. It was therefore decided to overhaul the contents of the boxes with the object of weeding out everything that was useless. The result was that over a hundred tons of paper were sent to the mills to be re pulped. The amount is vouched for by the United Service Gazette, which says that though the same process is constantly going on, the authorities find it difficult to keep pace with the demands for storage room.

A STUDY of the nationalities represented in the immigration to this country shows, according to Popular Science Monthly, that a little more than fifty per cent of the whole number have come from Protestant countries, and if we should look closely into the matter we should find that the two great political parties in the United States absorb equal proportions of the total volume of immigration. In a theological and political sense, therefore, immigration has been quite equally divided.

IT IS popularly supposed that the mahogany forests are nearly exhausted, and that this rich, dark wood will soon become a thing of the past. This is, however, a needless apprehension, for even in the interior of San Domingo (from which island has come most of the mahogany used for two centuries) there is still plenty of mahogany which will, in time, be brought to market. The Mexican and Central American forests are yielding an enormous amount of this wood, and a great deal is found in Cuba. Mahogany sawing requires very nice workmanship, and a sawyer of this wood is a man whose skill and experience are well paid. This wood should not be sawed thinner than twenty-six to the inch, and to do this a keen instrument, an experienced hand and an intelligent mind are necessary. Mahogany varies in price according to a great variety of things. Some fetches as little as ten cents per square foot, while some is as high as fifty cents per square foot. Little of the wood brings more than this, though now and then unusually fine mahogany sells at seventy cents per square foot.

COLONEL THOMAS T. WRIGHT, of Nashville, Tenn., regards the existence of cholera anywhere on the Globe as a reflection on modern civilization. He suggests that the enlightened nations of the earth combine to stamp it out. He would have Uncle Sam take the initiative by calling an international convention to assemble in this country and establish "apermanent international World's Health Commission, whose duties should be to trace all epidemic diseases to their source, and take measures not alone to prevent their spread but to stamp them out." Further than this, Col. Wright—who, by the way, is a prominent citizen of Nashville and a good deal of a humanitarian—would have penalties assessed against and rigidly collected from all countries where filth diseases are propagated and allowed to exist. His idea is that India has "no more right to send us cholera than to send us a piratical fleet to devastate our coast cities," that nations "should be compelled to keep clean" and that they should be made "to pay dearly for the spread of epidemic diseases."

CARRIER pigeons played interesting parts in the newspaper work of the recent elections in Great Britain. Important candidates in out of the way country districts poorly provided with telegraphic facilities, as Mr. Gladstone's Midlothian district, were accompanied in their tours by newspaper men provided with carrier pigeons. The reporters who went with Mr. Gladstone had a regular "pigeon man" with them. When Mr. Gladstone delivered speeches from his carriage the reporters wrote their reports on thin tissue sheets, "flimsy," and passed them to the pigeon man. The sheets were attached to the pigeons' legs by rubber bands and the birds set free. The birds performed excellent service in carrying the matter to neighboring cities or telegraph centres, as they had been trained. On several occasions, however, on fine, warm days, the birds alighted on roofs and sunned themselves for an hour or so, while the pigeon man tried to coax them in so as to file his copy, and the matter they carried had to be left out of the latest editions.

"OUR town is about the only place where they still build American ships," said Thomas Cary, of Bucksport, Me., in the course of a conversation. "To show how times have changed, it is a matter of record that schooners are built nowadays instead of ships, which are practicably a drug on the market. This, I suppose, because it takes fewer men to take charge of a schooner than it does when a brig is concerned. Business is very slack now, but we have hopes that it will improve very soon."

PHILADELPHIA women physicians receive large incomes for their services, some averaging $10,000 a year and others receiving $20,000 annually. Just at present there seems to be friction among them, and one of the most eminent women in the profession admitted that she would never dream of calling in a woman doctor to aid her in a difficult case, for they would never agree in anything.

MORE than 1,000 vessels, aggregating 650,000 tons, are lost annually, this being between three and four per cent, of the world's total shipping. Of the total tonnage lost, only twelve per cent. is in steel vessels, against forty-one per cent. in iron, and forty-seven in wood.

A NEW Norwegian version of the scriptures has just been published, the work of fifty years bestowed by the most competent scholars in Norway in our day.

IN the United States there are 44 people in every 100 who are engaged in agriculture, as compared with 56 in Canada, seven in England, 48 in France, and 17 in Germany.

Walking.

Walking, if properly and regularly followed, would become not only a restorer of health to many who to-day are on the road to disease, but also a source of pleasure. Let the arms swing, if you feel like it, and the limbs too. Open the nostrils and fill the lungs, and the movements made in walking will send a gentle, electric vibration through the entire body, the result of which is the awakening of new life.

Never take the lazy gait, as it soon makes one tired, and produces languor. A little perspiration on the "home stretch" may prove to be a blessing, not only in careying effete matters from the body, but in bringing an increased supply of oxygen into the blood, and putting the blush of health upon the cheek.

Perhaps the best time to walk is in the morning. The air is then the most highly charged with the life-giving oxygen, and most free from dust, smoke, etc., of traffic, which rises later in the day. At this time, also, the mind is liable to be comparatively more free from worry and anxiety, hence in the best possible condition to drink in the blessings of freshness on every hand.

Breathe as deeply as you can when you have reached the place where the air is purest. Expand your lungs and your whole diaphragm to their utmost capacity. Take in all the pure, sweet air you can, for the more your lungs drink of it the more good, bright blood will they manufacture for you, and this at once. It is a question if half the sallow-faced, dead-and-alive people we meet every day are not so because of their ignorance of the life-giving oxygen within easy reach of their compressed, meagerly-filled lungs, that are so abused and allowed too little chance to satisfactorily perform their magical mission that they can do nothing but negatively retaliate, and, being apparently so little needed, allow themselves, in time, to be consumed.—[Detroit Free Press.

New Treasury Notes.

Perhaps the principal object of the revision of the United States paper money is to make the backs of the notes more open—that is, less covered with engraving, so that the silk fibres shall be more plainly seen, says *Paper World*.

The distinctive paper now in use no longer has the two threads of silk running longitudinally through the note, but in their place are two straps, each half an inch or so, of short red and blue silk fibres scattered thickly in the paper in such manner that they show only on the reverse of the bill.

These two fibre stripes practically divide the note into three sections of about equal size, and this feature of fibre in the paper is held to be an almost absolute safeguard against successful counterfeiting. But that is only one of several employed to insure the inviolability of the currency.

Each note has an entirely separate design, the work of which is so open as to show readily any error of an attempted counterfeit, and no portion of the design is repeated on the same note, so that no small part could be engraved by a skilful operator and then duplicated by mechanical processes to fill any amount of space, as has been the case with some of the previous "paper money" of the Government.

The geometric lathe-work of the new designs is said to be the most exquisite and complicated ever executed, and such as to baffle any attempt at its illicit reproduction.

Hot Water for the Public.

The "hot-water fountains" which the Municipal Council of Paris determined last year to establish are in operation on the Boulevard St. Germain, on the south side of the Seine. The fountain is an elegant circular column provided with a button, which, being pressed, after placing a sou in the slot, causes about eight quarts of water to be almost instantaneously heated by gas to sixty-five degrees Reaumur, and passed through a tap into the recipient's pail or can. When this operation is completed an inner weight rises and the gas is automatically turned off. The small householders and shopkeepers of the neighborhood are stated to be availing themselves eagerly of this privilege, which is eventually to be extended to every quarter of the city and suburbs.

The Tallest and Largest Family.

For years, confesses the "Somewhat Curious" man, I have collected and carefully indexed every newspaper item in any way bearing upon the subject of the tallest and largest American family. From a careful analysis of this truly imposing array of giant literature I have come to the conclusion that the Pettijohn family of Walla Walla County, Washington, deserve the palm. My data on this score are hardly as recent as I would like; they are the "best in the shop," and are here given: The family consists of ten children, seven boys and three girls, the average height of the ten being 6½ feet, and the average weight 244 pounds, including two children not yet grown. The "baby" is a boy of seventeen who is seven feet and one inch high and weighs 265 pounds.—[St. Louis Republic.

Even the Mules Ride.

"One of the queerest railroads anywhere in the country," said the Rev. Dr. D. S. Banks, of North Ontario, to the writer yesterday, "is a novel line that runs from South Ontario up to North Ontario, in San Bernardino County, where I live. The line is seven miles long. A span of stout mules draw the car up over the road. There is nothing singular about that, but it comes in on the return trip.

"The seven miles are on a tilt all the way, although the track does not look like it. So when the car starts back, the mules get on and take a ride, the car booming over the whole line by gravity. The mules enjoy it, too. They ride there in as self-satisfied a way as any other passengers, and the view seems equally as charming. North Ontario, you may know, is situated at the mouth of San Antonio Canyon, but there are a lot of magnificent mountains around there. One colony—for they can scarcely be called towns—is situated on the Santa Fe Road, and the other on the Southern Pacific. It is the seven miles of street railway that connect the two.

"The way they get the mules aboard is this: There is a little truck under the car, and it is pulled out, becoming an adjunct to the regular passenger department. The moment the truck is slid out, the intelligent animals make a start for it and step up and on. It is extremely amusing the way they do it, and the way they enjoy this ride, and they are great favorites with the people."—[San Francisco Examiner.

Dust, Upholstery and Disease.

Householders in furnishing would do well to remember that the ordinary practice of covering a floor with carpet is not without its disadvantages, even its dangers. The particles which give substance to the pure search light of a sunbeam as it penetrates the window pane are of the most varied character. Harmless as are very many of them, there are also many more possessed of true morbific energy and capable of almost unlimited multiplication. Anyone can see, therefore, how, when sheltered in dusty, woolen hangings, chair upholstery and carpets, they render these articles veritable harbors of disease. The less we have of such the better, especially in bedrooms. Some practical deductions naturally suggest themselves. As to curtains and carpets, it is but rational that they should, as a rule, consist of the smoother and harder fabrics which will bear thorough and frequent brushing. If thicker floor cloths and rugs be used, they should be such in size and arrangement that they can be readily taken up and beaten. It is but part of the same argument to say that as much of the floor as possible should be varnished or laid with oilcloth, so as to allow of frequent cleansing. Cane and leather, for like reason, are incomparably superior to the richest upholstery when we come to speak of general furniture. Some, perhaps, may imagine that in making these observations we treat this matter too much as a hobby. Only one circumstance however is required, in order to convince any such of their real and pratical significance, and that is the actual presence of infectious disease. When this appears all forms of cumbrous comfort in the apartment must give place not merely to a freer and simpler arrangement, but even to bare, sunlit and airy desolation.—[London Lancet.

When Reptiles Ruled a World.

There was a time "in the wide revolving shades of centuries past," when our globe was wholly in possession of walking, swimming and flying reptiles. Being the dominant type, they divided, naturally, into three great classes. In the oceans they became gigantic paddling enaliosaurians; on dry land, or rather wet land (for the whole face of the globe was doubtless a quagmire at that time), they became monstrous, erect dinosaurians, some of which had legs 15 feet or more in length; those which inhabited the regions of the air were the terrible flying pterodactyls. For a vast, but unknown length of time, these awful creatures literally ruled the earth. Finally, after they had "seen their day," they began to grow less and less. One by one they died out in the face of the younger and more vigorous fauna, until at the present time only a few miniature alligators and crocodiles, a few toy snakes and skulking lizards and geckos remain to remind us of the enormous reptilian types that once crowded land and sea.—[St. Louis Republic.

Old Rates of Postage.

An old almanac for 1814 gives the following as the rates of postage prevailing at that time: "For every single letter by hand, for 40 miles, 8 cents; 90 miles, 10 cents; 150 miles, 12½ cents; 300 miles, 17 cents; 500 miles, 20 cents, and for more than 500 miles, 25 cents. No allowance to be made for intermediate miles. Every double letter is to pay double the said rates; every triple letter, triple; every packet weighing one ounce, at the rate of four single letters each ounce. Every ship letter originally received at an office for delivery, 6 cents. Magazines and pamphlets, not over 50 miles, 1 cent per sheet; over 50 miles and not exceeding 100 do., 1½ cents per sheet; over 100 miles, 2 cents per sheet."

Beasts Marose Before a Storm.

A lion-tamer, named Lorange, who was giving an exhibition of his skill in a wild beast show at Levallois-Perret recently, had a very narrow escape. The air at the time was heavily laden with electricity, and the animals were, in consequence, sullen and morose. Lorange entered the cage, nevertheless, but when he endeavorded to put a lioness through her tricks the beast flew at his throat. He succeeded in beating her off, but she took a second spring and fastened on his arm, burying her teeth in his flesh. Smelling blood the other lions became irritated, but Lorange succeeded in keeping them at bay for a few moments during which he seized the lioness's throat with his free hand and released the other arm. He then beat a hasty retreat.—[London Telegraph.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

WHILE cleaning an old gun the piece was accidentally discharged and Samuel Moyer, Jr., of Whiteford Station, Chester County, blew out the brains of his 16-year-old sister.

A SENSATIONAL story is given out by the defense in the Homestead treason cases to the effect that the Commonwealth's witnesses were dined and coached by a Carnegie official before testifying before the Grand Jury. This is to be made a ground for questioning the indictments.

THE house of John FOX, a non-union workman at Homestead, was destroyed by incendiaries.

THE sum needed to secure the location of the Whitney Safety Fire Arms Company to locate at Allentown has been subscribed.

LEWIS MAIX who failed at McKeesport, committed suicide in a New York clothing house, where he had been employed since.

FORTY cases of diphtheria are reported in Pine Grove.

SIX miners at Port Royal died after drinking beer in which there was a dead copperhead snake.

IN the Criminal Court of Allegheny County Chief Justice Paxson presided and in charging the Grand Jury reviewed the history of the Homestead troubles and defined the law of treason.

THE four young men who attempted to rob an Erie bank were given a hearing and held $6500 bail.

A DISTINCT shock accompanied by a rumbling sensation was felt at Chester, West Chester and nearby towns in the State as well as at Wilmington, Del.

COLONEL JACOB S. DILLINGER has prepared a statement of the expenditures of the State World's Fair commission. Of the $300,000 appropriated there is an unexpended balance of $26,481.59.

AT a Hungarian wedding at Plymouth, Henry Tornarski was stabbed in the abdomen by Henry Mascovic.

OVER thirty-five cases of scarlet fever and diphtheria are reported in Juniata, a suburb of Altoona. The public school has been closed.

IN the W. C. T. U. State Convention at New Castle, Mrs. Mary H. Jones declined re-election to the presidency and Mrs. Hammer, of Philadelphia was chosen.

MRS. MELVINE BOUGHTON pleaded guilty at Scranton of murder in the second degree in the stabbing of her husband to death, and was sentenced to five years and seven months in the penitentiary.

FRANCIS DELOY, a Williamsport lumber operator, was struck by an express train he was trying to stop and was instantly killed.

FATHER MATHEW'S day was celebrated with large parades at Hazleton, Kingston, and other coal region points.

SO great has the growth in the Anthracite coal regions become that it is expected that orders will be issued this week suspending operations at some if not all the collieries in the Shenandoah, Mahony and Schuylkill Valley.

THE surface over the abandoned Central mine workings at Scranton is subsiding and St. Patrick's Church and Orphanage are threatened with destruction.

THE Reading Railroad coal traffic this month has exceeded all previous records and additional engines have been summoned from the branches of the main line.

THE Allegheny Commissioners have advertised for proposals for printing the ballots without waiting to hear from Secretary Harrity.

DIPHTHERIA has been declared epidemic in many towns in Centre county.

THE superintendents of the Normal Schools of the State, met at Harrisburg and gave Superintendent Waller full power to direct the exhibit to be made at the World's Fair.

IT is reported that the Oak Grove church, near Rochester, has withdrawn from the Presbytery owing to a recent condemnation of the doctrine of sanctification.

THE annual meeting of the Missionary General Board of the Evangelical Church, was held at Erie without interruption from the Dubsites.

THE verdict in the case of Charles W. Swengle of Middleburg, Snyder county, charged with the murder of his young wife in July, last, was "not guilty."

MACK WATROUS, a 14 year old Montrose boy, was dragged to death by a cow over whose head he had thrown a lasso which was attached to the body.

EUGENE MARKEL, of Fleetwood, aged six, tried to get into the house by way of the window, when the sash fell on his head and he was strangled to death.

THE convention of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, in session at Harrisburg, ajourned to meet a year hence in Wilmington, Del.

A MULE at Kaska William Colliery, near Patterson, walked into a box of dynamite cartridges, exploded them and was blown to pieces, Jeremiah McDonald being also fatally burned and mutilated.

THE Allegheny County Grand Jury returned true bills against the Homestead Advisory Committee, charged with treason. True bills were also rendered against H. C. Frick, John G. A. Leishman, Lawrence Phipps, F. T. F. Lovejoy, Superintendent Potter, Otis Childs, Henry Curry, Nevin McConnell, Captain Cooper, Fred Primer and all of the Carnegie officials and Pinkerton detectives, charged with murder and conspiracy.

A THOUSAND people attended the funeral services of "Father" Samuel Hance, the shoemaker preacher of Chester.

THE American Association of Mining Engineers has begun its annual session at Reading.

THE Universalist Young People of the United States held a three day's national convention in Reading, Maine, Pennsylvania, New York, Michigan, Wisconsin, Massachusetts, Indiana and other States were represented.

THE sixth annual convention of the Christian Endeavor Society of the State was held at Altoona. The secretary's report showed a large increase in membership during the year.

CUBA new treaty with Chile provides for a commission of three, one chosen by each Government and the third by the first two, to whom all claims are to be presented. Their decision shall be final

CARCASSONNE

How old am I? I'm eighty years,
I've worked both hard and long.
Yes, patient as my life has been,
One dearest sight I have not seen—
It almost seems a wrong.
Alas my dreams! they come not true;
I thought to see fair Carcassonne!
I have not seen fair Carcassonne.

One sees it dimly from the height
Beyond the mountain blue;
Fain would I walk five weary leagues—
I do not mind the road's fatigues—
Through morn and evening's dew;
But bitter frost would fall at night,
And on the grapes that yellow blight
I could not go to Carcassonne,
I never went to Carcassonne!

They say it is as gay all times
As holidays at home;
The gentles ride in gay attire,
And in the sun each gilded spire
Shoots up like those of Rome!
The bishop the procession leads,
The generals curb their prancing steeds—
Alas! I know not Carcassonne!
Alas! I saw not Carcassonne!

Our vicar's right he preaches loud,
And bids us to beware.
He says, "O guard the weakest part,
And most the traitor in the heart,
Against ambition's snare!"
Perhaps in autumn I can find
Two sunny days with gentle wind;
I then could go to Carcassonne,
I still could go to Carcassonne.

My God and Father! pardon me!
If this my wish offends!
One sees more hope more high than he,
In age as in his infancy,
To which his heart ascends!
My wife, my son, have seen Narbonne,
My grandson went to Perpignan;
But I have not seen Carcassonne,
But I have not seen Carcassonne.

Thus sighed a peasant, bent with age,
Half dreaming in his chair.
I said, "My friend, come go with me
To-morrow; these thine eyes shall see
Those streets that seem so fair."
That night there came, for passing soul,
The church bell's low and solemn toll!
He never saw gay Carcassonne.
Who has not known his Carcassonne?

—[Translated by M. E. W. Sherwood.

DOMINIC'S FEE.

Among the persons who were in the habit of regularly frequenting the well-known Cafe de Foy in the Palais Royal, in the year 18—, was a little old man, very carefully dressed, although his costume constituted a real anachronism. His head was enveloped in a warm Welsh wig, with a long, thick queue depending from it, which appeared, when viewed from behind, to resemble a full-grown cabbage, with the stem still dangling from its circumference. His pantaloons were of black cloth, and were met midway down his stumpy legs by long Hessian boots, garnished with tassels, and bright as the surface of a polished mirror; a long green waistcoat fell downward in folds so as to cover it, part a round and well-developed paunch; a loose and capacious coat, of a deep maroon color, decorated with large bright metal buttons, and forcibly reminding one of the era of the republic, hung over the shoulders; and a hat, beveled off into a sugar-loaf form, surmounted the wig, and completed his equipment.

After all, however, this costume was nothing very extraordinary, or indeed very different from that of the hundreds of antiquated men who about this epoch were to be seen swarming forth in fine weather, like a host of innocent green frogs basking in the sun after a spring shower. The little old man in question visited the Cafe de Foy every morning precisely at one o'clock, called for a cup of coffee with cream, and a roll of bread, which he always divided into the same number of circular slices. It was necessary, however, that this bread should be stale, and as they knew the particular fancy of the old gentleman in this respect, a roll was carefully reserved for each day's consumption, and put aside for his breakfast the following morning. From this practice the old man became known among the different waiters by the sobriquet of "the man who always ate stale bread."

The old gentleman's state of existence was so uniform, and his movements so regular, as to resemble in no small degree, those of an automation. He entered the cafe every morning without looking to the right or the left, and proceeded directly to a little round table, isolated and small, and for these reasons, nearly always unoccupied. After being served with his breakfast, he invariably abstracted two out of the five pieces of sugar which lay beside his cup, and conveyed them into the dexter pocket of his green waistcoat; he next proceeded to butter in succession each of the numerous morsels of bread, adding, if I mistake not, precisely the same number of grains of salt to each, and then ate his breakfast, cautiously abstaining from looking at any of the journals or periodicals.

Some of the ardent politicians who frequented the place expressed astonishment and contempt at this last habit, and regarded the little old man as a very vandal, careless of the honor and interests of his country. The more judicious, and among them myself, were of a different opinion; we considered him, for precisely the same reasons, a very paragon of prudence and wisdom. Inattentive to both parties, "the man who always ate stale bread" pursued the quiet tenor of his way without change.

One day, toward the close of the year 18—, the old man quitted the cafe without paying for his breakfast; but as he made no observation in so doing, it was supposed that he had forgotten it, and would remember it the next morning. The coffee-house keeper, however, reckoned without his host in this supposition, for the next day, and the next day and the next, "the man who always ate stale bread" regularly pocketed his two lumps of sugar, beat his accustomed march, pulled up his Hessian boots, and did all that he had been accustomed to do, with the exception of paying his bill.

This change in his usual practice continued for a week, and at the end of which time the proprietor of the coffee-house, ignorant of the name or residence of his debtor, determined upon presenting him with a bill, the more especially as the little man gave no explanation of his conduct, or made any allusion to this remarkable change in his ancient habits.

Dominic, the chief waiter of the establishment, had become accustomed to the old man in consequence of the little trouble he gave, and his quiet and gentle demeanor. Dominic imagined, from the circumstances of his not diminishing the expense of his breakfast, that the good man was merely laboring under some temporary embarrassment, so that, partly from calculation and partly from good feeling, Dominic determined to become responsible to the proprietor for the past and future breakfasts, not doubting that the embarrassment would shortly cease, and the little man would soon settle his arrears, and perhaps accompany the settlement with a gratuity for the accommodation.

But Dominic was deceived in his calculation of time; ten months elapsed without any allusion to the matter, or offer of payment. The coffee-house keeper and his waiters began to shrug their shoulders and make long faces at the risk poor Dominic was running. Dominic himself exposed to these daily doubts, began to think that he had acted too liberally in becoming responsible for a man whose debt seemed destined to go on accruing forever, when one day the old man, without any explanation, demanded his account, settled it in full, and after a careful calculation handed to the waiter, in addition, the sum of fifteen francs six sous as his gratuity, at the rate of one sou a day for ten months, of which four contained thirty-one days.

If interest alone had guided the conduct of the head waiter, it must be confessed that he had lamentably failed in the result, for in France the contributions to the waiters are all placed in one general cash box, and at the end of a certain period the proceeds are divided among all the servants of the house—the master first helping himself to the lion's share; at this rate, therefore, Dominic's recompense would probably amount to a solitary sixpence. Dominic knew this, but was satisfied with the reward of his own heart; he thanked the old man graciously for the payment; placed the gratuity in the common receptacle, and transferred the other moneys to his own stronghold, for he had previously paid, day by day, the expenses of the breakfast from his own pocket.

The little man followed Dominic's movements with his eyes, at the same time beating upon the table a march, somewhat longer and vehement than was his wont; but by no word or movement did he afford an indication of having understood the liberal conduct of the waiter in his behalf.

About the close of the same year—three or four months after the liquidation of this singular debt—the proprietor of the cafe, who had amassed a fortune, announced his intention of disposing of the establishment and retiring from trade.

Hearing this intention announced in the cafe, the old gentleman made a sign to Dominic, who was in attendance, to approach and began a conversation. Dominic was as much surprised at this sudden fit of loquacity as though one of the stucco figures on the ceiling had opened its mouth and had asked for a cup of coffee. But Dominic was destined to be even more surprised at the nature of the conversation.

"My friend," said the little old gentleman to the head waiter, "you are a good fellow, and I wish you well."

Dominic bowed, and elevated his shoulders with that slight movement which may be interpreted ad libitum to mean, "I am much obliged," or "it is of little consequence to me." The old man took the former explanation and continued:

"Dominic, I am sure you have been economical; I know this and much more of which I do not speak, because I am too well acquainted with the value of words to throw them away—I know you have saved money."

Dominic bounded back a step or two, and the action hardly needed to be interpreted. "He is about to ask me to lend him money," thought the head waiter.

The questioner appeared to divine the thoughts of the waiter; his visage was for an instant distorted with a grimace, of which the model may be seen in the figures of the middle ages, which decorate the porch of some Gothic church.

"Dominic," he continued, "I see that I am right—you have money in the funds. This is excellent; and now to reply to my question shortly and to the purpose. Do you think, from your own knowledge, that an intelligent man, desirous of improving his circumstances, would find this a favorable speculation in which to risk a capital so large as that demanded by your master for his business?"

Dominic was pleased to have an opportunity of talking on a subject which entirely occupied his thoughts. "If," said he, "the purchaser understood the business so as to be able to attend to his own interests, and if he were not compelled to borrow the purchase money on extravagant terms, he would find the business a fortune."

"Well, and why do you not purchase it?"

"Merch, I! with what?"

"With your savings."

"With my savings! they do not altogether amount to ten thousand francs."

"Ten thousand francs! how long have you been in service, Dominic?"

"I have carried the napkin for twenty-three years. I am now thirty-nine."

"You are a good fellow, as I said; the man who could amass ten thousand francs by adding sou to sou would soon be worth a million at the head of a house like this. Decidedly it must be so. Dominic, I know a person who could assist you with a loan; how much do you want?"

"Nothing. I would not incur a debt of two hundred and twenty thousand francs—the risk is too great, and the interest would probably absorb all the profit. I would rather continue a waiter a few years longer, and retire upon a small annuity, than running the risk of marching to prison in the shoes of a bankrupt."

"You speak sense, my friend, but leave the matter to me."

The old man then adjusted the folds of his boots, and departed without another word. The next morning he came half an hour earlier than was his custom. Dominic commenced arranging his table.

"Where is the proprietor?" said he.

"In his cabinet," said Dominic.

"Conduct me to him."

Dominic moved forward to show the man the way; his heart beat with violence. Although he had passed the whole of the preceding day in trying to convince himself that the old man was weak in his intellect, and was trifling with him, still his perplexity returned when he beheld the air of assurance and determination with which "the man who ate stale bread" proceeded about the business. When they were both arrived in the presence of the proprietor, the old man commenced the conversation without further preamable.

"How much do you demand for your establishment?" said he.

"Before I reply to your inquiry," said the proprietor, who suspected some mystification or scene of folly; "before I reply to your demand, and enter upon the affair with you, suffer me to ask whom I have the honor to address?"

"You are right. When two parties are about to enter into a contract, it is first of all necessary that they should know and have confidence in each other. I am the Baron Ragelet, ex-commissary-general of the armies of the empire."

"Baron Ragelet!" said the proprietor, bowing. "I know the name; I have seen it lately in the newspapers."

"No doubt—in relation to an injunction obtained by my indignant family to prevent me from wasting my fortune. They say that I am a fool, and that my liberality has its origin in imbecility. During ten months, while the inquiry was going on, my property was estreated, and I refused to touch the allowance offered me. Since then the inquiry has terminated in favor of my sanity, and having again entered upon the administration of my property, I was enabled to refund to this excellent man the little sum he had the generosity to disburse for me. Now that we know each other, let us return to business. What sum do you demand for your establishment?"

"Two hundred and twenty thousand francs."

"It is not, perhaps, too dear; and yet you would probably have no objection to leave some of the purchase-money on mortgage. But listen to me. The times are unsettled, and the most solid establishments are at the mercy of revolutions, and two hundred thousand francs now are better than two hundred and twenty thousand in prospective. Here, then," he continued, drawing an old portfolio from his pocket, "is two hundred thousand francs in notes of the Bank of France. If these satisfy you, the affair is finished. This is my way of transacting business, and in my time I have completed more important bargains in fewer words."

Dominic and his master both seemed stupefied with surprise. The baron appeared to enjoy the confusion, and rubbed his hands and repeated the grimace to which we have alluded.

"I am willing to agree," said the proprietor; "but it is necessary that the matter should be arranged by a notary."

"Why so? Is not the sale executed in good form by the three parties present?"

"But with respect to the interest," murmured Dominic in a smothered tone of voice, seizing the baron's coat, "it is necessary——"

"Bah!" replied the old man, "I do it to oblige a friend, and am no usurer. Give me your acknowledgment—I desire nothing else. But as I have no intention of making you a present of two hundred thousand francs, I will arrange it in such a manner that you shall not long remain my debtor."

Dominic fell from his elevation, and "the man who always ate stale bread" descended to the coffee-room. While the buyer and seller were preparing themselves to register the transfer of the property, he swallowed tranquilly his cup of coffee, without forgetting the two pieces of sugar to be transferred to his pocket, beat a superb march on the table, drew up his boots, and departed with his two friends to finish, by a dash of the pen, a transfer of the two hundred thousand francs.

In a few days Dominic was installed in his new dignity. The little old man continued to take his customary breakfast in his usual impassive manner, when, one day, as he was leaving the room, he deviated so far from his usual custom as to approach Dominic, who was enthroned in the seat of honor, and address him with the following words:

"Dominic," said he, "I think you have warm affections."

"Perhaps," said Dominic, fixing his eyes upon the baron, as though he would read his thoughts.

"I see," said the other; "you have them when the occasion demands it. You are right—I am pleased with the reservation. I find you have not lost your heart. Marriage is the most important affair of a man's life. Dominic you must get married."

"I have already thought of it, sir," said Dominic; "a wife would be a great source of comfort and economy—it would save the expense of a *dame de comptoir*."

"True," said the baron, "you have need of aid and counsel—you shall have them. Be ready at 8 o'clock this evening; I will call for you, and we will pay a visit together."

The appointed hour arrived, and with it the baron. Dominic was ready and accompanied Monsieur Ragelet in a hackney-coach to that quarter of decayed wealth—the Faubourg St. Germain. Here they stopped at the door of a house of mean appearance, and having ascended several flights of stairs, entered a small apartment, where they found two ladies, who received them with marked attention.

"Madame Dupre," said the baron to one of them, with the appearance of friendly familiarity, "this is the worthy man of whom I have spoken, and in whose welfare I hope to interest you. Dominic," continued he, turning toward the cottage-house keeper, "this lady is the widow of a man who has rendered me many an important service. She has promised to extend her favors to you and will permit you to visit her at intervals."

While Monsieur Ragelet was making these introductions in due form, the daughter of Madame Dupre, whose name was Rose, and who, without being exactly beautiful, possessed all the freshness and bloom of the flower whose name she bore, regarded Dominic attentively and he in return bestowed upon her a large share of his attention. The result of this double investigation appeared favorable to both parties, for Dominic was well formed and with good features, and his countenance reflected the goodness and gentleness of his heart. He had

But the meanness of the apartment, and the simple and inexpensive dresses of the ladies somewhat disappointed Dominic. He was anxious at the earliest possible moment to return the baron's loan and indeed thought from a hint that the baron had dropped, that it was his intention to introduce him to a lady of property, who could do something toward the liquidation of his debt. The next day, as the interview had been satisfactory between the young people, the baron announced to Dominic his plans in full. He stated the nature of the services done him by the elder Dupre, and his desire, as the family were left in reduced circumstances to discharge the obligation without alarming their delicacy and this he thought he could best do by effecting marriage between Dominic and the daughter of his friend.

Dominic was satisfied with this explanation and arrangement; the young lady seemed truly amiable, and desirable as a partner for life; and before a week had elapsed Dominic made a formal offer of his hand and heart, and was duly accepted.

The marriage was soon after solemnized, and the same day after his customary breakfast, the baron beckoned to Dominic to approach.

"You have done well," said he, "you have married without interested motives a woman desirous and capable of rendering you happy. I told you I should find the means to cancel the debt you owe me it is the dowry of Rose. And here," continued he, tearing the 200,000 franc bill in pieces, "I destroy the acknowledgment you gave for the money. Enjoy it and be happy."

Dominic, full of gratitude, would have thrown himself at the baron's feet, but he was already out of the door. "Two or three such acts," he muttered to himself as he walked swiftly away, "and I shall die contented; and these are what my relations call prodigal dilapidations of my fortune."

Dominic verified the prediction of the baron, and became a millionaire. He improved the establishment of the Palais Royal, and, having brought it to its present state of perfection, sold the property for 500,000 francs. He is now a retired citizen, residing in a noble hotel in the Rue St. Honore, distinguished chiefly for the simple probity of his character. Rose and he have never forgotten nor hesitated to acknowledge their obligations to "the man who always ate stale bread."

The Rise in Commerce.

In trade the rose is very valuable, as the attars of India and Persia sell at a very high price, and there are large districts of rose gardens, in which numbers of men and women are employed—the harvest months being March and April. In Turkey, also, rose farming is largely carried on, and a very fine attar is got from the roses grown in Cashmere. Even rose-water is a luxury which is by no means to be despised as to price, but the attar of roses is immensely costly, as it takes an enormous number of flowers to distil even a few drops. The attar is said to have been first discovered by the favorite wife of Jehan Jeer, through whose garden ran a canal of rose-water, on the surface of which the Begum found a few drops of the precious attar, or oil, floating. The petals of the tea-rose, a species of noisette with a very fine fragrance, are used in China as a flavoring for teas. A mild astringent syrup is made from the petals of the French rose; and the hundred-leaved rose, a variety well known to the ancients, and originally found in the Caucasus, is also used to make rose-water and a medicinal syrup. A vinegar made from roses is used for headaches; a conserve of roses and sugar is given medicinally to children, and the fruit or hip is also used as a medicinal conserve; while on the Continent dried hips are used to flavor soups and stews, and one even hears of them being preserved in sugar or made into a kind of jelly. The first cultivated rose is said to have been planted in Britain in A. D. 1522. The damask rose was brought from France in 1573, the moss rose about 1724 and the China rose some fifty years later. Wild roses are, however, natives of all parts of Britain. In Withering's "British Botany" only five distinct species are said to be indigenous; but in Hooker's and Arnott's "British Flora" nineteen species are mentioned, and some writers on botany raise the number as high as twenty-four. Certainly there are very many beautiful varieties, of all shades and colors and of exquisite sweetness, to be found in all parts of the country, which make a glory in our Summer hedgerows and give us the brightness of the Autumn dogberry to gladden the fading year.—[Detroit Free Press.

Licorice.

The stick licorice imported from Europe is rarely pure. Most of it comes from Spain, where it is adulterated to an almost incredible degree. The chief adulterant is a common and cheap gum obtained from an acacia, which grows in great abundance in Morocco and along the west coast of the Sahara, and is called Barbara gum. But this is not the only substance used, for starch, flour and even sand are employed in such quantities that some of the cheap grades of licorice have only one-half their weight composed of the material they purport to contain.

Some Vegetarian Examples.

Wendell Phillips was a vegetarian. He told me he had not tasted meat in fifty years, except on occasional instances when he could get nothing else to eat, and that he knew he was better off without it. Miss Alcott, authoress of "Little Women," was a vegetarian, as was her father, Bronson Alcott, the famous philosopher. Thoreau was also a vegetarian, and in some of his books he mentions reasons and gives experiences.—[Food, Home and Garden.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Progress in Agriculture—We Miss Her—Higgling for Honors—A Real Good Man.

PROGRESS IN AGRICULTURE.

Mr. Cityman—Why do you plant beans between the hills of corn?

Rural—Oh, that's a new way we have of raising succotash.—[The King's Jester.

WE MISS HER.

The autumn glory we now behold,
A richer beauty adorns the plain,
The groves are tinted with red and gold,
And the sumac brightens the rural lane,
The swamps are glowing with wondrous hues,
But, alas, with her beauty no more we're cheered,
The radiant girl with the milk white shoes
And the frills and flounces has disappeared.

—[New York Press.

HIGGLING FOR HONORS.

Mrs. Hicks—What were you and Fred Dix fighting about?

Dick Hicks—He said my grandfather was hanged, and I said his was.

Mrs. Hicks—Well?

Dick Hicks—I wouldn't have punched him, only he claimed his was hanged the higher.—[New York Herald.

A REAL GOOD MAN.

I like to fish, but do you know
It's seldom that I ever go.
Although I like the fishing, I
Do not desire to tell a lie.

—[Judge.

A STRIKING EXCEPTION.

Dashaway—They say that to lend a man money is to make an enemy of him. Do you believe it?

Travers—Not always. A fellow lent me $10 not long ago, and I am sure I have never tried to get even with him.—[Life.

TO BE ENVIED.

"Well, I declare," said young Mr. Dolley, as he sat in Miss Munn's parlor at 11 p.m., "my foot has gone to sleep."

"Happy foot!" exclaimed Miss Munn, in envious tones.—[Brooklyn Life.

HIT THE HEN.

Mrs. Suburb—I threw a stone at a hen, and hit it, too.

Mr. Suburb—With the stone?

Mrs. Suburb—No, but my ring flew off and hit it right square.—[New York Weekly.

A MEAN MAN.

"I can't do nothin' with that man Jones," said the editor. "He's too mean to live."

"What's he been doing now?"

"Well, he took sick and the doctor wanted to blister him and prescribed a mustard plaster. And what do you think he did?"

"Don't know."

"Why, the blamed old skinflint, sick as he was, crawled out of bed to a sand-hill, in hopes that the sun would blister him and save the expenses of the mustard!"—[Atlanta Constitution.

DEFENDING A FRIEND.

Yabsley—Watts was accusing you for always laughing at your own jokes, but I promptly called him down.

Mudge—Ah, you did. Much obliged, I'm sure.

Yabsley—Don't mention it. You see, I explained to him that you had never got off a joke of your own in your life.

WITH GOOD REBOUND.

Pipkin—Did I understand you, that the fowl you sold me yesterday was a spring chicken?

Butcher—Yes, sir; that was a spring chicken; why?

Pipkin—I thought I heard rightly; and I'll bet a dollar they were coil springs, too.—[Truth.

THE CHEERFUL STUDENT.

First Medical Student—Ah, good morning, doctor. How is that fellow getting along whose head was crushed in last week?

Second Student—Just moderately, doctor; just moderately. I am not sure yet but that I may be compelled to make an amputation.

THIS IS SAWFUL.

"My!" shrieked the saw. "This sets all my teeth on edge."

"It might mine," answered the file, "were I not hardened to it."—[Indianapolis Journal.

ALL PROVIDED FOR.

Aunty—And so all the children you play with are to appear in tableaus? Have you found characters for them all?

Little Girl—We's got everysing fixed for all zee pretty ones—flower girls, brides, gipsies an' everysing."

"But how about the ugly ones?"

"I don't know for sure. We's thinkin' 'bout gettin' up a chamber of horrors for ze rest."—[Good News.

PURE NICKEL CURRENCY.

It is probable that the Austro-Hungarian government will adopt pure nickel for its currency. The alloyed coin generally used, containing only twenty-five per cent of nickel, combined with seventy-five per cent of copper, possesses, it is considered, numerous disadvantages, while the favorable points of the pure nickel piece are that, notwithstanding its hardness, it can easily be coined, that it has the quality of extraordinary durability, loss by wear and tear being reduced to a minimum; that it is preserved clean in circulation and that no oxidization worth mentioning sets in.—[Iron Age.

NOT ALTOGETHER ALONE.

There was a very small audience present and it was rapidly dwindling away. On the stage the hero and heroine are holding a rendezvous.

Hero (to heroine)—Are we alone?

Heroine (thinking of the audience)—Not yet; there are two fellows near the door who look as if they might be able to sit through another act.—[Texas Siftings.

THE EDITOR'S DILEMMA.

Once upon a time an editor fell into a pit and one of his would-be contributors came along and offered to help him out.

"I will accept your assistance," said the editor.

"Thank heaven," said the contributor, "I have at last found something you are willing to accept!"

"Hold on?" shrieked the editor. "Will you try to sell me that joke when I get out?"

"Yes," said the contributor.

"Then leave me to my fate."—[Harper's Bazar.

PURELY SUBJECTIVE.

Mr. Huckleberry—No one admires me.

Miss Wallflower—No one admires me, either.

Mr. Huckleberry—We had better organize a mutual admiration society. I admire your eyes. What do you admire about me?

Miss Wallflower—Your good taste.—Puck.

CLARENCE'S BED TIME.

Little Clarence—Pa, if a man from Portugal is a Portuguese, is his little boy a Portugosling?

Mr. Bosanko—It will be your bed time in fifteen minutes.

Clarence—May I ask one more question, pa?

Mr. Bosanko—If it is not a foolish one.

Clarence—Well pa, why doesn't Wednesday come on Saturday?

Mr. Bosanko—Go *to* BED NOW!—[Life.

THE TIME SHE DIDN'T LAUGH.

Mrs. Harlem Heights—You must not laugh and make fun of everybody, Mamie.

Mamie—I don't mamma; I am not the girl who laughs. The other day a little girl fell off a board fence, and all the other children laughed, but I didn't.

Mrs. Harlem Heights—That was right.

Mamie—Yes, I was the little girl that fell off the fence. I was the girl who cried.—[Rare Bits.

THE OFFICE SOUGHT THE MAN.

Editor (running)—Clear the track. Don't stand in my way!

Surprised Citizen—Where in thunder is the man going?

Old Resident—He is running from office.

S. C.—Running from office?

O. R.—Yes, the postoffice. It's an office that seeks the man, and the salary is $15 a year.—[Weekly Journalist.

WELL AGAIN.

Mother—"Is Johnny Judson well yet?

Little Dick—"I guess so. I heard his mamma scoldin' him this mornin'."—[Good News.

BELLES VS. BELLS.

'Tis bells that summon men to church,
But many will agree
The kind which does it best of all
Spells with a final "e."

—[N. Y. Herald.

AT A DISCOUNT.

"Edward," she sighed, "when I read your notes my hopes are raised toward happiness."

"Yes," he answered, moodily, "I never was able to raise anything on my notes in the city except hope."

THE CHANGEABLE SEX.

I hope when I ask Julia
Will she wed, I'll be declined,
For J.—'tis not peculiar—
Never fails to change her mind.

—[Life.

NOT DISAPPOINTED.

Jack—You are the first girl I ever loved.

Jess—I expected you would say that.

Jack—How could you anticipate it, pray?

Jess—Oh, the girls told me you would.

RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION.

The Bride—Kiss me again, dear.

The Groom—But, Madge, I have done nothing but kiss you for the last three hours!

The Bride (bursting into tears)—Traitor! You love another.—[Truth.

HIS VOCATION.

Miss Blanche—What a successful Arctic explorer you would make, Mr. Remayne!

Remayne—Why so, Miss Blanche?

Miss Blanche—Because there the night is six months long.—[Truth.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

To make awnings waterproof, immerse first in a solution of soap, and repeat the process in a copper solution of equal strength; then wash and dry.

If the windows are washed every two weeks in winter and summer they will always keep bright. The best way to see to this is to have a certain day set apart for sweeping and washing windows, and divide up the windows in the rooms occupied, washing half of them each week alternately. If there are outside blinds to the house, these should be kept thoroughly dusted. Where such blinds are closed, as they are in summer, they collect the dust rapidly and become a fruitful cause of dirty windows. It is a matter of congratulation that the outside window blind is passing out of use. Where awnings are used, they serve to shade the window as well as the outside blind did, while they allow the free ingress of air. The inside window-shutter, for that matter, is very little used, and, with its box-case, serves chiefly to draw dust to itself. While the house is uninhabited it is brought into use as a protection to the window; but a stout boarding would serve the purpose better, would be of less expense to the householder, and not as complicated an arrangement. It should be the object of a modern builder to do away with all nooks and crannies where that known enemy to public health, dust, may lurk. In washing windows, if one objects to the use of whiting because of the infinitesimal powder it might give off (and in the hands of a careless servant this might be a serious objection), a tablespoonful of turpentine dissolved in half a gallon of water will give wonderful results in the way of polishing. It should be applied with a damp chamois and polished off with a dry one.

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FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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THE "AMERICAN TIN" HUMBUG.

The tin banner was paraded upon the stage (when the Governor made his address) at a propitious moment to enthuse the multitude, bearing the noble inscription, "American tin, Norristown, Pa," with the name of the Ardmore Republican Club on the other side.

It was a magnificent spectacular display, and Gov. McKinly bowed time and again in response to the thunders of applause which drowned his voice. That identical tin banner was manufactured by Mr. William A Edwards, of the Ely Tin Plate Company, near Cardiff Wales, who came over here with his Welsh superintendent, Mr. Richard Lewis, and later bought and repaired a mill at Norristown, imported his own plates from his foreign mill imported his own tin from Wales, imported his own skilled workmen, and dipped the English plates in English tin by English workmen, and McKinley points to it as a grand achievement of his tariff in producing American tin. There is one of the same tinplates (pointing to a tin-plate on the platform), and I have the certificate of the man who made it.—From Col. McClure's Speech in Philadelphia.

Water famine is the cry all over the country.

Dog sausage is only eaten in the cities, the article made of pork is good enough for us in the country.

GEORGE F. KRIBBS.

Mr. Kribbs has filled his place in congress so honorably there will scarce be any opposition to his re-election, and he will be returned with an increased majority. Every vote cast by him has been right, and the pity is that there are not more men of his stamp elected to congress. There would be less robbery, greater economy, and fewer laws.

It is strange that some county officials seem to forget that their Democratic majorities come from this side altogether, and that there is some telling newspaper work done over here, yet when it comes to patronage a mere mite is thrown to this side, and the bulk where it is no more—perhaps less—deserving. That this side does not get a fair show in offices, is an old complaint, and the same wrong is committed against the journals over here. Occasional defeats should be reminders that fair-play is the best.

The Democratic county ticket seems to be a very satisfactory one the opposition have failed to pick a flaw in it. McCormick acquitted himself creditably during his first term and will do the same in his second, while Schofield will be equally as true in the lower house. Mr. Smith will come up from the lower end with a good vote, while Faulkner, Singer and Herring will turn up with a vote they can feel proud of.

Some men are your friends as long as you serve or favor them. When you can no longer do this ingratitude is the reward you get for your kindness. Never be an ingrate, always remember kindness.

Chicago has a grand time this week dedicating the World's Fair buildings. The editor of the REPORTER had an invitation and a reserved seat, but had to forego the pleasure on account of other business.

Andrew Carnegie was worried so much over the Homestead trouble that he had to go fishing. Poor Carnegie.

THE MAN FOR THE OFFICE.

The *Wage-Earners* Journal, of Philipsburg, thus endorses the nomination of James Schofield, of Bellefonte, for Legislature:

"James Schofield, of Bellefonte spent a couple of days in Philipsburg, this week among his friends, with a view to his fitness to occupy the position of one of the representatives of Centre County in the Legislature of the State. The gentleman's friends were so numerous that he had a difficult time to get around, and his visit to the editor was very brief. It would not have mattered to us had he not called. We have known "Jim" too long to have been influenced one particle by what he would or would not say, now since he aspires to a seat in the State Legislature. We have known him since a boy—and a bad boy at that. Just bad enough to be taken into McClure's saddler shop, and made a harnesss maker of, but not quite bad enough to make a good printer's devil. 'Jim' served his trade faithfully, and turned out to be one of the best harness makers in the State, his best piece of work being a set of harness valued at $450. Then he started a shop for himself, and now has the biggest institution of the kind in the county. At night he studied and read and read and studied, then began to dabble in politics, and turned out to be quite a good stump speaker, and popular with workingmen and farmers because their welfare has always been a sort of a hobby with him. Several years ago the people of Bellefonte wanted an A No. 1 man to fill the position of Overseer of the Poor and they elected "Jim," and after serving one term elected him again and filling the office six years or three terms. The old Republicans were a little afraid of Jim's unadulterated Democracy, but he overcame the big Republican majority in that town, was elected, and gave the town a business like and economic administration. Now, he's out for the Legislature and we hope he'll get the nomination. We don't hope so for his good but for the good of the people. The office will likely prove a loss to him but it will be the people's gain. If he is elected, every interest in the county will be looked after, and none will be served at the expense of the other. Labor will have as good a friend and advocate in Mr. Schofield as it would have if it sent some man fresh from the ranks of organized labor; the interests of the farmer will be guarded as rigidly as if that class in the county had sent the oldest granger in the county to Harrisburg, Mr. Schofield is honest, intelligent and a good talker. He will be able to do good work both in the committee rooms and on the floor of the House. If the Democracy nominate him, the people will see that he is elected, and the Democracy of the county will add strength to the ticket by nominating him.

Why do not our Republican contemporaries explain to the farmers of Montgomery county how it is the McKinley addition of 10 cents more than the old tariff a bushel on wheat has not raised the price of wheat. Last year it was from 90 to $1.10 per bushel; now it is only 70 cents per bushel. The McKinley tax of 25 cents per bushel has been in operation now over two years, and yet wheat has come down in the markets. The farmers of Kansas have sold wheat at 50 cents per bushel this year to pay their campaign expenses in their efforts to defeat Harrison's re-election.—Norristown. Register.

General Hastings says the McKinley bill has increased the earnings of the tobacco raisers of Connecticut from $25 to $125 per acre. We wonder if the same bill is responsible for the wool and wheat of Mercer county selling for twenty-five and seventy-five cents respectively. How many bushels of wheat per acre would a Mercer county farmer have to raise or how many sheep per acre would he have to keep in order to secure the same return? The McKinley tariff taxes the many to enrich the few. It makes a few millionaires and a multitude of paupers. How long will it be endured?—Mercer Press.

Mr. Carnegie agrees that free trade is the best thing for England, that in a young country like the United States it is best to "temporarily protect." But when a man makes $5,000 a day by the "temporary" article of protection, is it not human nature be should desire to make it permanent? Naturally therefore, Mr. Carnegie congratulates and sends $120,000 to the Republican national committee, remarks the Pittsburg *Post*, to which we may add, and Carnegie then spends his American made profits in free trade England.

There is no portion or section of the country that can be pointed to as booming with prosperity. From all quarters comes the complaint of stagnation in business. How far does this fact go to prove that the McKinley tariff has been a blessing.

Brother Dan Hastings is out making speeches big as himself. In not one of his talks does he allude to the stagnation in Bellefonte, his home, where all industries are dead—died since the McKinley reviver was passed.

Trimmed Just to Suit Him.

It is related that during the National Encampment of the G. A. R., just closed at Washington, a veteran Union soldier, minus both legs above the knee one arm and one eye and wearing the army blue, was grinding away at a hand-organ on the edge of the side walk on Pennsylvania avenne when a well-dressed, portly Southerner came along, stopped and gazed at the cripple for a moment, then laid a $5 bill on the cigar box which rested on the top of the organ, "Thanks, comrade, but I haven't any change," said the old vet. "Don't comrade me," was the irritable reply, "but you can keep the whole of it. You are the first d——d Yankee soldier that I ever saw trimmed up just to suit me."

The Bellefonte Republicans should have some protectionist make an address in that town and explain to the people why its industries are all dead under the McKinly protective tariff.

Judge Cox, of Ohio, a member of Grant's cabinet, has flopped over to Cleveland. There are more on the way.

A pretty city miss visiting her country cousin wanted to know whether horses grew from planting horse chestnuts.

No ice-cream worthy of the name can be made without lemon, orange or vanilla. Use Bull's-Head Flavoring Extracts, which are as good as the fruit. Price 10 cts.

Sixty Million Bushles of Wheat.—A Bushel for every Inhabitant of the United States. The Kansas Crop of '92.

Never in the history of Kansas has that state had such bountiful crops as this year. The farmers cannot get enough hands to harvest the great crop and the Santa Fe Railroad has made special rates from Kansas City and other Missouri River towns, to induce harvest hands to go into the state. The wheat crop of the state will be from sixty to sixty-five million bushels and the quality is high. The grass crop is made, and is a very large one; the early potatoes, rye barley and oat crops are made and are all large. The weather has been propitious for corn and it is the cleanest, best looking corn to be found in the country to-day. Cheap rates will be made from Chicago St. Louis and all points on the Santa Fe east of the Missouri River, to all Kansas points, on August 30 and September 27, and these excursions will give a chance for eastern farmers to see what the great Sunflower State can do. A good map of Kansas will be mailed free upon application to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago Ill., together with reliable statistics and information about Kansas lands
3

Oregon, Washington and the Northwes Pacific Coast.

The constant demand of the traveling public to the far West for a comfortable and at the same time an economical mode of traveling, has led to the establishment of what is known as Pullman Colonist Sleepers.

These cars are built on the same general plan as the regular first-class Pullman Sleeper, the only difference is that they are not unholstered.

They are furnished complete with good comfortable hair mattresses, warm blankets, snow white linen, curtains, plenty of towels, combs brushes, etc., which secure to the occupant of a berth as much privacy as is to be had in first-class sleepers. There are also separate toilet rooms for ladies and gentlemen, and smoking is absolutely prohibited. For full information send for Pullman Colonist Sleeper Leaflet. E. L. LOMAX, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha Neb. t. f.

It is not unusual for colds contracted in the fall to hang on all winter. In such cases catarrh or chronic bronchitis are almost sure to result. A fifty cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure any cold. Can you afford to risk so much for so small an amount? This remedy is intended especially for bad colds and croup and can always be depended upon. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

Don't Quarrel

With people for groaning when they Suffer with Rheumatism or Neuralgia; the pain is simply terrible: no ancient torture was more painful; but people ought to be blamed if having Rheumatism or Neuralgia and won't use Red Flag Oil; it has cured hundreds of sufferers and costs only 25 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

LYON & Co.

:—: ARE :—:

- IN EARNEST -

The very best thing out—500 Boy's Suits at $1.25. They are given away at that price.

—o—

Men's Winter Pants, strong and good, worth $2 elsewhere, we half give them away at $1 per pair.

—o—

The very place to buy Boys' Clothing is where you can find a big stock of good goods—no end to our line of Cheviots and Cassimere Suits, double breasted, perfect fitting, well made and trimmed. Price, look! $2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, and 8.00.

—o—

Young man, come and see us when you want a stylish, nobby, elegant fitting suit. We have all the new things in clothing. Our stock is fresh and clean and we never before had such an attractive line. Price, from $5 to $25 a suit.

—o—

The greatest line of Dress Goods, Cheviots, Serges, etc. *Send for samples.*

—o—

We have over two hundred different styles of Ladies,' Misses, and Children's Winter Coats. There is not such a stock outside of Philad. or New York, and we will ship same on approval, by express C. O. D., with the privilege of examining same before paying for them, by the purchaser paying expressage one way.

—o—

We have organized a Mail Order Department. Send for samples of new Dress Goods. We have an immense line.

—o—

Look at our line of low priced goods. Say you want something cheap for common wear, a men's suit at $3.50, —a winter coat for $1.50 and $1.75.

—o—

We have suits for little, wee toddlers. Ye fond mothers come and see our Jersey Suits in navy blue, bottle green, brown, trimmed in braids and embroideried—$2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00 and 6.00. All sizes, 3 years up.

—o—

Ladies, no matter how hard you may be to please in a coat, come and see our stock. We are sure to please you. There is not a style and price we do not have. Fur trimmed, $5, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00 and 15.00. Plain of any sort and from $3 up. Bound in wide braid at all prices. Misses' hoods in light colors, trimmed in light furs—fur loops, etc. Little girl's reefers and long coats from $1.50 up.

—o—

Chenile table covers from $1.25 to $5. A beautiful line. Table scarfs by the hundreds.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - Pa.

ACTUAL SAVING

OF

$2.00

ON OUR

$10.00

OVERCOATS.

The greatest line for the price we have shown.

FAUBLE'S,

BELLEFONTE, - - - - - - - PA.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

TREATMENT BY

INHALATION!

1529 Arch St., Philad'a Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

It has been in use for more than twenty years; thousands of patients have been treated, and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommend it—a very significant fact.

It is agreeable. There is no nauseous taste, nor after-taste, nor sickening smell.

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a book of 200 pages published by Drs Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,

1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

Please mention this paper. 18ep3m

There is no use of any one suffering with the cholera when Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can be procured. It will give relief in a few minutes and cure in a short time. I have tried it and know.—W. H. Clinton, Helmetta, N. J. The epidemic at Helmetta was at first believed to be cholera, but subsequent investigation proved it to be a violent form of dysentery, almost as dangerous as cholera. This Remedy was used there with great success. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

HORSE FOR SALE.—A GOOD BAY HORSE, drives single or double and works anywhere, weighs 1150. For sale at a reasonable price. Also a good mule and truck wagon. For particulars inquire of S. M. CAMPBELL.
oct13-2t Millheim, Pa.

CAUTION.—MY WIFE, MARGARET WEIDENMEYER, having left my bed and board without any provocation whatever, I hereby caution all persons against selling her anything on my credit, as I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by her.
A. L. WEIDENMEYER.
oct13-3t Potters Mills.

——Take the REPORTER for the campaign, at 35 cents. Send in the names.

Stocking Trout Streams.

The *American Angler* for October contains the following article relative to stocking trout streams which contains a great deal of truth and applies very forcibly to this state:

"There is another matter that the new association should investigate. The usual pratice in the past of stocking the streams of Sullivan and Ulster counties has been to place thousands of one-inch troutlings in the smaller brooks tributary to the noted trout were born and raised in these brooks they would stand some chance of reaching adult years. But such is not the case. Born in a wooden trough, raised in artificial streams where every condition is different from that which they find when thrown upon their own infant resources, they become an easy prey for their many enemies or die of disease. Imagine a thousand children raised in an orphan asylum in a great city, and at an age of five years in the jungles of Equatorial Africa to take their chances against the beasts and serpents of the forests, with no one to protect or take care of them. How many would attend the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the colony? Trout should not be placed in a stream until they are at least four inches long, and it would be better yet if none but six-inch trout were used for stocking purposes. The expense is certainly very much greater to stock with such fish, but it would seem to me that one hundred six-inch trout would do more to stock a depleted stream than three thousand one-inch fry.

When it Should Not Be Used.

A discussion regarding the advantages of the postal card in a recent gathering of feminine gossip brought up the question as to the proper use of that convenient piece of pasteboard. One woman, not quite as young as she once was complained bitterly of the habit a friend of her's had of always sending her the most affectionate messages in this open way. "The worst of it is she writes just like a man," said the afflicted one, 'and signs herself 'yours with undying love, K. M.'" Another said she could not explain the coolness of a certain fastidious young man, except that perhaps he was displeased with her for sending a postal to his home asking something about a book. Beside those who merely dislike receiving postal cards there are some who would be seriously offended at being addressed in that manner, so it is best always to avoid their use as far as possible. Appointments with the dressmaker, orders to the grocer, and like business may with all propriety be conducted by means of cards, but for friends and acquaintances a sheet of note paper and envelope are what etiquette requires.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clear in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys.—It will cure Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malyria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by J. D. Murray's.

How to Fasten Shoe Buttons.

Do your shoes buttons drop off or break? And are you bothered with trying to keep them on? Try this way and see if it is not satisfactory: As soon as one button comes off, immediately rip off every button on the shoe. Now take a stout shoe string or a corset lace, and having pressed the eye of each button through the shoe, run the string through all the eyes, and thus fasten on all the buttons once and forever. If you do this you will not be bothered by threads that break or fasteners that hurt.

Union Co. Death.

In Centre Twp., Snyder county, Pa., Oct. 3, John Hartman, aged 59 years, 7 months and 18 days.

In New Berlin, Oct. 6th. Susannah L., wife of Solomon Dreisbach, aged 65 years, 7 months and 4 days.

In Centrevill, Mich., Sept. 15, Sarah Bolander, aged 78 years and 10 months.

In Lewis Twp., Oct. 9, Eve, relict of John Aumiller, dec'd, aged 89 years, 5 months and 4 days.

In West Buffalo Twp., Oct. 10, Geo. Zeller, aged about 87 years.

In Lewisburg Oct. 11, Charles Hess, aged 67 years and 6 months.

Threshers Plenty.

The steam threshers, which have greatly revolutionized the threshing of grain, are being kept busy now and they are quite numerous on the country roads.

Gilt-edge Butter—Keep your cows in a sound and healthy condition by using Bull's-Head Horse and Cattle Powder. It will increase the flow of milk. Price 25 cents per package.

A Hard Fight.

The combined forces of the weather during the winter season are exerted to destroy health. Coughs and Colds attack us, which, if neglected, result in Pneumonia and Consumption; these diseases usually result seriously. Send for Pan-Tina, the great Cough and Consumption Cure, and save doctor bills. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Tourist Trip.

Round trips to the Pacific Coast.

Short trips to the Mountain Resorts of Colorado.

The Great Salt Lake.

Yellowstone National Park—the most wonderful spot on this continent.

Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific Coast.

All reached via the Union Pacific System. For detailed information call on your nearest Ticket Agent or address

E. L. LOMAX,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent.
Omaha. Neb.

t. f.

Guns, Guns, Guns.

I have on hand the Marlin Rifle and the Wilksbarre shot guns, also several other makes of shot guns. I also have a large stock of rifle and shot gun cartridges. Call and see them and learn prices.

G. W. BUSHMAN.

THE LAND OF SUNSHINE.

A Unique Country where the Skies are almost Never Clouded while the air is Cool and Bracing, like Perpetual Spring.

As an anomalous southern resort, by reason of the fact that there one may escape summer heat no less than winter cold, New Mexico is rapidly becoming famous. Averaging throughout the entire territory 5,600 feet in altitude above sea-level, and characterized by dry air which, unlike a humid atmosphere, is incapable of communicating heat, the temperature in midsummer remains at a delightfully comfortable degree through the day, and at night becomes invariably brisk and bracing. The sunshine is almost constant, yet the most violent out-of-door exertion may be undertaken without fear of distressful consequences. Sunstroke or prostration are absolutely unknown there. It is an ideal land for a summer outing. Its climate is prescribed by reputable physicians as a specific for pulmonary complaints, and the medicinal Hot Springs at Las Vegas are noted for their curative virtues. The most sumpuous hotel in the west, the Montezuma, is located at these springs. Write to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago, for "The Land of Sunshine," an entertaining and profusely illustrated book descriptive of this region, the most picturesque and romantic in the United States. 1

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

St. Vitas Dance Cured! VIII.

SAN ANDREAS, Cal., February, 1889.

My boy, 13 years old, was so affected by St. Vitas Dance that he could not go to school for two years. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic restored his health, and he is now attending school again. MICHAEL O'CONNELL.

BALTIMORE, June, 1890.

I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for nervous trouble caused by overwork, and found it all that it is claimed to be. After using one bottle it had the desired effect, and I can truly recommend it to all suffering a like complaint, as a really wonderful remedy. SAML. THREW.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 19, '90.

For seven years my eldest daughter had fainting spells and spasms. Last June she took the first of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and since that time they have entirely ceased.

JOHN GLOECKNER.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

BULL'S-HEAD
NEW TRADE-MARK.
DAY'S
HORSE
AND CATTLE
POWDER
HAS NO RIVAL.
SOLD ONLY IN 1 Lb. PACKAGES

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

A MAN . . . . .

Always seek to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will adividend declared each week on the investment

A reported outbreak of cholera at Helmetta, N. J., created much excitement in that vicinity. Investigation showed that the disease was not cholera but a violent dysentery which is almost as severe and dangerous as cholera. Mr. Walter Willard, a prominent merchant of Jamsburg, two miles from Helmetta, says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has given great satisfaction in the most severe cases of dysenterry. It is certainly one of the best things ever made." For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF sundry orders of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at public sale at the residence of Eve Dashem, deceased late of Potter township, on

o—o SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, '92 o—o

at 1 o'clock, p m the following described real estate: A fine farm situated about one mile south of Penn Cave station, and 2¼ miles west of Spring Mills, adjoining lands of John Dauberman, J. C. Bible, John Grove, W. H. Lucas, and others, containing

)—(100 ACRES, AND 10 PERCHES)—(

and an allowance of 3 per cent, 60 acres of which is cleared and the balance is well timbered with pine, hemlock, chestnut, rock oak, etc. Thereon erected a

—— GOOD HOUSE AND BARN ——

and good outbuildings, A good spring and well on the premises, also choice fruit, and convenient to churches and public schools.

Terms of sale. One-half cash and the residue in one year with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

M. L. RISHEL,
Adm'r of Sarah Dashem, and Ex'r of Catharine and Eve Dashem, dec'd.
H. H. HERSHBERGER,
Guardian of Harvey R. Royer.

JOHN KLINE, Att'y.

EXECUTORS' SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—Will be offered at public sale, at the residence of B. H. Arney, one and one-half miles east of Centre Hall, Pa., on

o—o TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25TH, o—o

At one o'clock, the following described real estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd.

NO. 1—A farm located one mile east of Centre Hall Borough and R. R. Station on L. & T. R. R., containing 82 acres and 132 perches, being of the best land in Potter township, 72 acres of which are in a very good state of cultivation and the balance is young growing timber. The improvements consist of a good Dwelling house, Wash house, Bank barn, Wagon shed, Corn crib, Pig pen, etc. Two streams of water running across the farm and a cistern at the door. Choice apples and other fruit. A very desirable home.

No. 2.—A farm situated on the Brush Valley road, two miles east of Centre Hall, containing 176 acres and 3 perches, 125 acres of which are well fenced and in excellent state of cultivation. The balance, about 51 acres, is woodland. The improvements thereon are a large Frame Dwelling house, Wash House, and other outbuildings, an extra large Bank barn, Wagon and Buggy sheds, Corn crib and Pig pen. Constantly flowing water from the pipe at both house and barn. Over one hundred apple trees, forty of which are of bearing age, with plenty of other fruit on the premises.

No. 3.—The undivided one-half of a town property located on Church street, in the borough of Centre Hall, containing 48 square rods. Thereon erected a Frame Dwelling house, large Stable, and necessary outbuildings. A cistern in the yard and good fruit on the premises.

No. 4.—The undivided one-half of 21 square rods (more or less,) of land situated on the Brush Valley road, adjoining the eastern line of Centre Hall borough and property of Byron Garis. No improvements.

Terms of sale. One-third of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale. One-third in one year, and the balance in two years with interest. Five per cent. of purchase money to be paid as soon as property is sold. The deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. J. ARNEY & B. H. ARNEY,
Executors of estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd.
W. A. SANDOE, Auctioneer.

NOTICE.—WHEREAS, THE TOWN COUNcil of the borough of Centre Hall on the 3rd day of september, A. D., 1892, voted to increase the indebtedness of the said borough of Centre Hall by four thousand dollars, for the purpose of erecting or purchasing water works for the use of the said borough of Centre Hall. And whereas, the said town council directed that notice should be given to the electors of the said borough of Centre Hall that an election should be held on the 8th day of November, A. D. 1892, in the said borough for the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors of the said borough to such increase of indebtedness, now therefore take notice: that an election shall be held for the purpose aforesaid at the usual polling place in the said borough of Centre Hall on the said 8th day of November A. D. 1892.

The amount of the last assessed valuation of the said borough of Centre Hall is $120,000.

The amount of the existing debts is $——

The amount of the proposed increase is $4000

The percentage of the proposed increase is $.03⅓

The purpose for which the indebtedness is to be increased is for the erection or purchase of water works for the use of the said borough of Centre Hall.

JOHN F. ALEXANDER,
President.
R. D. FOREMAN,
Secretary.

ORDINANCE.—BE IT ORDAINED AND enacted into an ordinance by the Town Council of the borough of Centre Hall, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same.

Sec. 1st. That the treasurer of the borough of Centre Hall is hereby authorized and directed, provided a majority of the electors of the said borough of Centre Hall at the next general election to be held Tuesday November 8th A D 1892, assent thereto, to borrow $4000 and thereby increase the indebtedness of the said borough of Centre Hall by the like amount; which sum of money is to be used in the erection or purchase of water works for the use of the said borough of Centre Hall.

Sec. 2nd. That the said Treasurer be authorized to issue bonds of the said borough of Centre Hall to secure the said sum of money above directed to be borrowed.

Sec. 3rd. That the clerk of the council of the said borough is hereby directed to give notice of the aforegoing ordinance, and of the election to be held by reason thereof on the 8th day of November A. D. 1892, at the usual place of holding elections in the said borough of Centre Hall, for at least thirty days in the CENTRE HALL REPORTER, the only newspaper published in the said borough of Centre Hall.

Attest FRED KURTZ, JR.
Burgess.
R. D. FOREMAN, Clerk,

PUBLIC SALE. THERE WILL BE EXposed to public sale at the late residence of Daniel Hörner dec'd., about 1½ miles southwest of Tusseyville, Pa., on Saturday, November 5th, 1892, the following described personal property, to wit: 1 mare, 1 cow, will be fresh soon, 2 head of young cattle, 1 brood sow and pigs, 2 two-horse wagons, 2 set of hay ladders, 1 one-horse truck wagon, 1 top buggy, 2 sleds, 1 set tug harness, 2 set single harness, and other horse gears, etc, 1 threshing machine, power and shaker, 1 spring tooth harrow, 1 Rem & clipper plow, 1 side hill plow, good cultivators, hokie plow, and other farm implements, 1 broom machine, broom handles and wire, a lot of good corn brooms, a lot of fence wire and wire plier, lot of zinc barb wire, 2 good grain cradles, hay by the ton, and corn fodder by the shock, corn and other grain by the bushel, about 600 18 inch shaved white pine shingles, a nice lot of dry white pine, walnut, ash and hemlock lumber, 1 new hay rake, 1 extra good new fanning mill, also a lot of household goods such as beds and bedding, feather beds, blankets, tables, chairs, sink, lot of carpet, 1 cook stove, 1 ten-plate stove, meat stand and a great many other articles not here mentioned. Sale to commence at 12.30 p m., when terms will be made known by J. S. HOUSMAN,
WM. GOHEEN, Administrator.
Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED EXecutors of the estate of David Henneigh, deceased, late of Potter township, will offer at public sale, on the premises near Potters Mills, on

o—o FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1892, o—o

At one o'clock p. m., the following real estate: One Dwelling House, Stable and outbuildings, with about

)——(12 ACRES,)——(

of land, more or less, situated near Potters Mills where the two Georges Valley roads intersect the Bellefonte and Lewistown pike.

Terms of sale will be made known on day of sale.

ADAM BARTGES,
S. P. HENNEIGH,
Executors.

WANTED.—Wide-awake workers everywhere for "Shepp's Photographs of the World"; the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; retail at $3.25, cash or installments; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1500 volumes.

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Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin of Centreville, Texas, cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams, Wooster, Ohio, $23 in 40 minutes, Rev. J Howard Madison, Lyons, N. Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only 1.00; Books on credit. Freight paid. Address, GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 358 Dearburn st, Chicago, Ill. 13oct6m

ESTRAY.—STRAYED FROM THE FARM of the undersigned about three weeks ago 7 ewes, 6 lambs and 1 Shropshire buck. Information is desired of their whereabouts. Address, R. P. ODENKIRK,
oct13-3t Centre Hall.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—TO

Miriam Metler, Kline's Grove.
Isaac D. Kline, Paxinos.
Anna Bohner, Paxinos.
Charles Kline, Bear Gap.
Jacob L. Kline, Union Corner.
Ida Gearhart, Union Corner.
Joseph Kimbel, Union Corner.
Reuben Kline, (minor) Elysburg.
Clinton Kase, (Guardian) Elysburg.
Annie Gass, Paxinos.
Priscilla Pensyl, Union Corner.
Issac Schlagel, Snydertown.
Hannah C. Campbell, Klines Grove.
Theodore Kimbel, Riverside.
Maggie Kline, Snydertown, all of Northumberland county, Pa.
Rosa Goodyear, 316 South Lawrence Avenue, Wichita, Kansas.
Rebecca M. Taylor, 120 Elm St Ottowa, Kansas.
Sarah E. Erwin, Greenbush, Crawford County, Kansas.
John M. Moore, 729 Noble St., Toledo, Ohio.
John D. Critchfield, Mount Gilead, Ohio.
James R. Critchfield, Mount Gilead, Ohio.
Geo. W. Critchfield, Edison, Morrow Co., Ohio.
Alvina Brown, Mount Gilead, Ohio.
Mary J. Gorely, Mount Gilead, Ohio.
Elizabeth Carpenter, Joplin, Missouri.
Miriam Beatty, Kansas City, Missouri
Annie McHenry, Moreland, Lycoming Co., Pa.
Amos Campbell, Danville, Montour Co., Pa.
Issabella Teitsworth, 831 S. 11 Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn
Jane E. Shaw, Mount Etna, Adams Co., Iowa.
Perry M. Moore, Tuscola, Illinois
John Yetler, Centralia, Columbia Co., Pa.
Hannah McElhany, Centralia, Columbia Co., Pa.
Joseph Yetler, Numidia, Columbia Co. Pa.

Heirs and legal representatives of Samuel Moore, late of Northumberland county deceased, will take notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County a writ of partition has been issued from said Court to the Sheriff of said county, returnable on Monday the 28th day of November 1892. And that the inquest will meet for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on Tuesday the 15th day of November 1892 at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day upon the premises, at which time and place you can be present if you see proper.

The premises in question are described as follows:

All that certain messuage tract or piece of land known as the John Simpson tract, situate in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post, thence due west along the Charles Fall tract 279 perches to a post, thence along vacant land due south 131 perches to a post, thence along a survey in the name of John Kidd due east 149 perches to a post thence along same tract due south 264 perches to a post, thence along vacant lands due east 25 perches to a chestnut oak, thence along same lands due north 20 perches to a pine, thence along the same lands due east 105 perches to a pine, thence along vacant lands due north 394 perches to the place of beginning containing 436 acres.

ALSO

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Haines township Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a chestnut Oak, thence along vacant lands due east 131 perches to a post, thence along land granted to John Winkleblech, part of the John Kidd tract due south 171 perches to a post, thence along lands of the same due east 149 perches to a post, thence along the John Simpson tract due south 93 perches to a post, thence along vacant land due west 280 perches to a pine, thence along vacant lands due north 264 perches to the place of beginning containing 285 acres and allowances being part of the John Kidd tract of land.

ALSO

All that certain messuage or tract of land situate in Haines township, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a heap of stones on line of lands originally surveyed to John Simpson, thence by the same north 171 perches to stone, thence by the same west 149 perches to a stone, thence by the balance of the tracts of which this is a part, originally surveyed in the name of John Kidd, south 171 perches to stones, thence by the same east 149 perches to the place of beginning, containing 150 acres and allowance be the same more or less (reserving however to Simon and Hyman Gratz the right of all the minerals in and on 100 acres and 24 perches of said tract conveyed by their indenture of the 27th of March A. D. 1834 to John Winkleblech and the right to go through and over the same to work out said mines and to take away said minerals which reservation is still excepted, being toe same several tracts of land which were sold as the property of Farnsworth Reed and conveyed by L. W. Munson Sheriff unto Samuel Moore by deed dated August 26th 1878 and recorded in Deed Book B No. 2 pages 202 and 203 as by reference thereto will more fully and at large appear.

That no partition of said premises has been made, but partition thereof yet remains to be made to and among the heirs of said deceased.

WM. A. ISHLER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Oct. 18, 1892.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of John Farner, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. C. FARNER,
Executor.
oct6-6t Potters Mills.

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o——o

I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the *LOWEST PRICES!*

o——o

Special attention given to repairs.

o——o

BUGGIES, CARTS, :.
WAGONS and CARRIAGES, :.
FERTILIZERS and SEEDS.

o——o

All goods guaranteed.

o——o

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,

Millheim, - - - - - Pa.

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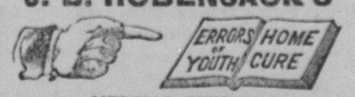
J. B. HOBENSACK'S



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Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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J. H. ORVIS. C. M. BOWER. E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law,
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BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
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S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor.
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

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Special attention given to country trade. apr90

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Emanuel Brown, Proprietor,
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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

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State College, Centre Co., Pa

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p m., Washington 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10 55 p m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8 02 p m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7,10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9 30 a. m 5 Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.26 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore, 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4,25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Moutandon 9.23 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.			
P M	P M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P M.	P M
2		5 50	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 20		6 20	Lewisburg	9 10		4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 02		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58	7 25	7 53	Coburn	7 32	7 10	3 18
4 06	7 32	8 01	Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10
4 15	7 50	8 10	Rising Spring	7 16	6 54	3 02
4 23	7 58	8 18	Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54
4 28	8 03	8 24	Centre Hall	7 03	6 42	2 47
4 34	8 09	8 32	Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40
4 40	8 16	8 37	Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32
4 45	8 20	8 42	Oak Hall	6 45	6 26	2 27
4 49	8 24	8 46	Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23
4 53	8 28	8 51	Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18
5 02	8 37	9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 09	2 08
5 05	8 40	9 04	Axemann	6 25	6 05	2 04
5 10	8 45	9 10	Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 10.25 a m. 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.05 p m

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SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

THE recent hanging of the Virginia desperado, Talton Hall, has brought into prominence a remarkable little town called Big Stone Gap, situated among the mountains, twenty miles from Wise Court House. It furnished the courageous Judge who tried Hall, eight of the jury who convicted him, and the Captain and two-thirds of the guard that saw his sentence executed. Three years ago Big Stone Gap was the worst spot in this bad region. It was settled then by young blue grass Kentuckians and eastern Virginians, "furriners," as the mountain people call them. They represent the best blood in both States, and most of them are graduates of the three big Eastern colleges and one Southern university. It was the habit of "toughs" to come into the town and gallop through the streets, firing their pistols right and left, while the storekeepers shut up shop and went to the woods. These young Kentuckians and Virginians settled at Big Stone Gap, organized themselves into a volunteer police force, equipped with revolvers, billies, and whistles. They fought the toughs with Winchesters and pistols, and for a time street fights came daily. They maintained the law, however. To-day a whistle anywhere in the town, at any hour of the night or day, will bring a dozen men to the spot in as many minutes. It is the one place in all the Cumberland Range where a feud or a fight is now impossible—the one place where the law is enforced with Spartan sternness, and in which there reigns the peace of a Quaker town.

A COMPANY has been incorporated in Chicago called the Automatic Newspaper Distributing Company, which proposes to do away with newsboys on trains, street cars and other places, substituting for them a patent "nickel-in-the-slot" automatic machine. The machine has been perfected and patented, and negotiations for its manufacture are on foot. It is similar to the other machines, by means of which the public occasionally regales itself with perfume, cigars or chewing-gum. A penny, or 2 cents, as the case may be, is dropped into a convenient slot and a handle pulled. Forthwith the purchaser is confronted with the paper he desires, which he removes and gives way to the next purchaser. The newspaper distributors do not stop at merely handing out to the customer his favorite sheet; they will make change when required, and it is claimed will never make a mistake. If a customer drops 10 cents into a certain slot or a quarter into another, a 2-cent paper machine will immediately produce 8 or 23 cents in change, as may be necessary. Other developments are being studied out, but for the present the Automatic Newspaper Distributing Company considers its field sufficiently large.

"I SEE that some one has been telling the Globe-Democrat that he remembers a previous life on this earth," said Isaac G. Foster of St. Louis. "I have met several people who profess to retain shadowy memories of a previous existence, but the most remarkable case I know of is that of my daughter. "Twelve years ago I resided in Effingham county, Ill. I there buried a daughter named Maria, who was just budding into womanhood. The next year I removed to Dakota, where I have since resided. Nine years ago another daughter was born, whom we christened Nellie, but who has always persisted in calling herself Maria. She says that the name belongs to her, as we used to call her Maria. Some time since I returned to Effingham county to settle up some business, and took Nellie with me. She not only recognized the old home, but many people she had never seen, but whom my first daughter knew very well. A mile from the old home was a schoolhouse where Maria had gone to school. Nellie had never seen the schoolhouse, yet she described it accurately. She expressed a desire to visit it. I took her there, and she marched straight to the desk her sister had occupied, saying: 'This is mine.' It seems like the dead come back from the grave, but her mother will not have it so. She says that if that is true, she has but one child, and that God gave her two. I do not try to explain it."

THE most unique adventure on record in which a snapshotter participated, occurred some time ago near Blantyre, in the shire highlands of South Africa. A party consisting of several members of the Scotch mission came suddenly upon a number of crocodiles while they were out hunting one day. The enormous saurians were lazily basking in the sun, but despite the admonitory "Sh!" of one of the nimrods, they took alarm at the approach of the strangers and beat a hasty retreat toward the water, which all of them entered except one straggler, whom the hunters succeeded in catching by the tail. The four natives who seized the crocodile by that portion of his anatomy which would have entered the water last, had he succeeded in eluding them, were swayed violently from side to side by the violent writhing of the powerful creature, but they held on manfully until Mr. F. Moir had got his camera around in front of him, when, click! and the great African amphibian had had his picture "took." The sequel was a particularly sad one for the crocodile, for after the "sitting" he was dispatched by a rifle shot.

THE "Moving Stone" at Lexington is one of the most remarkable freaks of nature in the State of Kentucky, the great caverns alone excepted. In the rear of the grounds attached to the home of the late Governor Gilmer is a huge boulder, standing alone on the edge of a stream. Resting directly upon this boulder is another weighing at least twenty tons. This upper boulder rests upon a stone pinnacle not more than two feet square, and so evenly balanced that (although the slightest touch will cause it to rock to and fro), a hundred horses could not pull it from its socket. Geologists say that it must have been deposited in its present position in the time of the glacial epoch, and that the texture and composition of the boulder argue in favor of the theory that it was transported from the Lake Superior region to its present resting place in a good field of ice long before there was a single human being on the face of the earth.

DR. S. H. TALCOTT, Superintendent of the Middletown Lunatic Asylum, was in New York recently, and disclosed a new method he has discovered for ascertaining if his women patients are recovering their minds. Said he: "If a woman is crazy she will let her person become slovenly and her clothes dirty. She will let her hair get unkempt, and above all things she will not spend the time to cut and curl her bangs. If a female lunatic begins to ask for utensils to bang her hair it is as sure as anything can be in this world that she is recovering from her mania. The women have school lamps to heat their curling irons, and when I hear of a female patient asking for a little alcohol for her lamp I know her mind is coming around to sanity. This is not a pleasantry, but a fact."

SOME extraordinary freaks on the part of a lunatic are reported from Cambray, says a Paris letter. The maniac went into the citadel barracks in that town and began operations by making a young sentry "present arms" to him, stating that he was the general officer commanding the army corps of the district. A sergeant, seeing the youthful soldier saluting the unknown civilian, vigorously reprimanded the recruit. This exasperated the lunatic to an unwonted degree. He rushed at the sergeant and would have strangled him but for the intervention of one of the men on guard. The latter was, however, wounded by the madman, who managed to possess himself of the soldier's sword bayonet. The lunatic next entered the guardroom, seized a loaded Lebel rifle, fixed a sword bayonet on it and chased all the men who were on guard across the barrack square. Other soldiers, however, rushed out of their quarters on hearing cries, "To arms!" and succeeded in mastering the madman, who was tied, handcuffed and despatched to an asylum.

MRS. LEWIS NOSEK, of St. Louis, with her eighteen-months-old baby, had been visiting her family in Cleveland, O., and was returning to St. Louis. When the train was going at a high rate of speed the baby became fretful. The window was open, green fields and plashing brooks were rushing past and the baby thought that it would be nicer out among the field flowers than in the dusty car, so it simply jumped out of the window. The train was stopped and backed down to where the train pumping occurred, and there, upon a pile of soft gravel, lay the train-jumper, smiling sweetly up at the noonday sun.

THE sturdy toes of John Daroski saved him from a horrible death. He with other workmen were repairing the West Penn Railroad bridge over the Conemaugh River at Livermore, Penn. A freight train approached and all the men but Daroski fled. He didn't see the danger, and was struck by the engine. He was knocked off, and fell head foremost down through the bridge. He did not, however, drop to the rocky river bottom 50 feet below, as his companions expected. His toes were caught between two ties in the bridge, and there he hung head downward while the slow moving work train passed over him. It was a horrible situation, and the slightest movement meant an awful death. Daroski's companions ran upon the bridge, threw a looped rope around his body, and pulled him up. The man was unconscious but alive, and the doctors could find no broken bones. He will recover.

THE practice of binding religious persons still exists in India. An incident occurred recently at Meerut. A fakir, wearing nearly five maunds (400 pounds) of iron chains and bands on him, recently left the cantonment station. The railway authorities declined to allow him to travel as a passenger, but sent him as goods by weight, in spite of his argument that native women were never charged for their anklets and bangles. The iron absorbed the heat so much that the man had to be incessantly sprinkled with water. He is an old man, and nearly died at the station.

NEAR Schuylkill Haven, Penn., the other day was unearthed the well preserved body of a soldier of the Revolutionary Army. The remains were dressed in the old Continental uniform, wrapped in a blanket and covered with successive layers of a peculiar fabric supposed to be tar cloth. The whole was in a remarkable state of preservation, due, doubtless, to the location of the grave, the dryness of the soil and the impervious wrappages. The warrior was provided with side arms and a flint-lock musket, and these also were in good condition.

CHARLES BARBOUR, who resides on a farm one mile west of Oxford, Ohio, while bare-footed, was bitten on top of the left foot by a large green headed fly. In a short time the foot had swollen to almost twice its natural size and the pain was almost unbearable. Blood poisoning set in, and he was saved from death with great difficulty.

ENRIQUE LOPEZ, of San Antonio, Texas, and Meliton Ordaz, of the City of Mexico, have obtained a concession from the Mexican government for alligator hunting in the Nantla, Papaloapan and Coatzacoalcos rivers in the State of Vera Cruz. They are required to pay to the government $5 a ton for the skins and seventy cents a ton for the grease of all alligators taken.

A BICYCLIST has been sentenced to seven months' imprisonment at Glashutte, Germany, because every night he would cross the railroad track at some point just in front of the locomotive, so that the engineer was in great straits not to kill him. One evening he was accompanied by another wheelman who fell, and thus the offender became known. It was impossible to catch him before.

A WELL-DRESSED stranger accompanied by a boy, entered a hat store in Frankfort, Germany, and after a time the man was fitted to a hat. Looking in the glass he said to the youngster, "How do I look in this hat?" "Like a thief!" promptly responded the lad. The man angrily darted toward him, but the lad fled from the store, pursued by the man. The shopkeeper thought it all very funny until their long absence made him realize that he had been robbed.

DOWN IN A COAL MINE.

SCENES A THOUSAND FEET OR MORE UNDER GROUND.

How the Coal is Mined and Brought to the Surface—A Hive of Industry.

A descent of 1,000 feet into a coal mine prompts the inexperienced visitor to remark, "coal should be cheap at $10 a ton."

To one who speeds by on a train a coal breaker is a most ungraceful looking structure. It seems to have been started in a small way and then made larger by extensions, here and there, as the owner dictated.

But an investigation will soon show that all the apparent extensions were planned in the beginning solely for their usefulness.

A weary toil to the top, up dozens of steps, will prove that the great homely structure is a hive of industry. There is a clatter of machinery and falling coal by the ton, and, in the Hammond breaker, near Girardville, which the writer visited, the life and bustle lent by nearly 300 men and boys, most of whom are picking slate from the coal as it slowly passes along in the chutes.

Everything about, including the faces of the men, is of the color of the fuel they are preparing for market.

At the top of the breaker the coal is received as it comes up the shaft from the level or gangway, which is now being worked 1,000 feet below.

The slope is wide enough to accommodate two lines of track, and all day long single cars are being by cable hauled up one track loaded and sent down the other empty.

When received at the top of the slope the car is run into the breaker, where its contents are dumped into a chute. Men are stationed ready to do the uncoupling from the cable, to look after the cars as they drop their load, and to see that they are returned.

As it is received from the car the coal is in great chunks, mixed with slate and dust, just as it was loaded by the miners. It falls a few feet to a platform, where half a dozen men with picks tackle it.

The big pieces of slate are at once sent rattling down an incline to the bottom of the breaker, where they are carried to the dump.

The coal is attacked with picks and broken into more manageable masses, when it is also started on its long and tortuous journey through the breaker.

From then on, however, it is broken by machinery, the various sizes being sorted automatically. At every turn as it comes slowly down the chutes, the slate pickers' busy fingers are at work at it.

The boys, for embryo-miners generally do this work, seem to know intuitively what is slate and what is coal. They appear to do their work mechanically. The slate in each case is thrown into a chute and carried to join its kind which started off at the beginning.

Machinery also helps to sort the coal and slate. The apparatus is called a jigger. It consists of a big tank filled with water, into which the coal and slate are dumped.

The water is violently agitated and on the principle of placer mining, the slate being heavier sinks to the bottom and is carried off, while the coal, being lighter, comes to the top and is secured.

Finally, after it has been pounded, broken, washed, sorted, picked and repicked, the coal reaches the bins at the bottom and is ready for the cars.

The slate, dirt and debris generally is run off on cars and dumped, forming the mountainous column banks which are so conspicuous in the coal regions.

Reaching the mountain side at the top of the breaker, the guide led the visitor to the shaft which the men use in descending into the mine.

The mine inspector seated himself carelessly in the car while his companion grasped tightly with both hands an iron bar which conveniently stretched from side to side. Then the signal to drop was given.

The cable began to pay out. Soon the opening was a mere star of light. Then it was a speck and finally it faded from view and the journey down the rest of the gently sloping shaft was made in the light of the two lamps.

It was an uncanny journey. The heavy wooden pillars lining the side of the track flitted by like spectres. Water at places dripped copiously from the walls and roof.

At others the chilling, fearful sound of a running stream greeted the cars. Now and then, especially in passing the 500 foot level or gangway, the boom-like report of falling coal or beams could be heard.

All the while the cold air rushed up the shaft to greet the riders and cool the brow which was inclined to be feverish from the mental calculations which went on inside as to the probable results should the cable snap or the car jump the track. A rattle and a jolt told of the journey's end in safety.

Imagine a spacious corridor seven miles long with its accompanying branches, and you have an idea of the second level or gangway of the colliery.

At every 5½ feet trunks of good sized trees support the roof, which is eight or ten feet high and which is closely lathed, as it were, with the unbarked branches of the trees, thus effectually preventing the coal from falling and injuring the men.

At the usual five and a half feet, however, great logs stretch across the roof resting on the uprights. It would take an immense weight to crush in these supports, but that this is no uncommon occurrence newspaper readers well know. It is, though, one of the minor dangers of the mines.

The level is always broad enough to accommodate one car track, while in places it is wide enough for two or more. Utter darkness reigns, save where the light from a miner's lamp shines for a foot or two around.

Often at the sides of the tracks are gutters of inky-black water, heavily charged with the strongest acid. Of course no drinking water is to be had in mines, and the men must bring it in the morning in their tins the same as they do their dinners.

Not unfrequently tunnels through the solid rock were encountered, which served to connect the gangways. At the sides Granger's lamp shed the light while he pointed out the seams of coal, and in places the wedges of rock as it separated the veins.

It brought into view the strange growths of plant life which clung to the coal, while his sure foot and strong arms helped his visitor over stones and beams where a misstep meant a plunge into a repulsive gutter.

He knew all the ghost-like forms which went by, and cheery greetings always passed.

Climbing a crude ladder, guide and visitor crawled on hands and knees into a small dark opening some seven feet from the floor. At the end it was barely possible to sit upright. Two miners were at work with dynamite. The perspiring novice began to chill at once.

"Oh! there's no danger in dynamite," laughingly remarked one of the workmen. "Cut me a piece of it," he said to the other man, who coolly took off about two inches from a stick of the explosive.

"See, there's no danger there. It'll even burn," and the man's jack knife chipped off a slice, to which he applied the flame from his lamp. It burned with a little splutter.

The small passages, as well as the big ones, it must be remembered, must all be shored with heavy timber, and the miners must carry it there and set it so firmly that there is no fear of concussion throwing it down.

In fact, wherever the miner goes heavy timbers must be dragged and set in position, proportionate in size to the hole he excavates.

Space will not permit even a brief description of the wonderful system of ventilation, by which a complete circulation of air from the surface above is made to reach the innermost corners of the mine at all times.

Nor the manner in which the three fire bosses search the colliery throughout every morning before the men go to work to see that no dangerous gases are lurking to cause those dreadful calamities which only too frequently horrify the world.

Nor of the engine-room blasted from the solid rock, in which there is pumping facilities for throwing off 3,000,000 gallons of water daily.

Nor of the comfortable stable, where are housed the 27 mules, who never see daylight except when they are sick or the mine shuts down; nor of the boiler-house at the entrance to the mine, where 36 huge boilers furnish steam power for the colliery.

Nearly 700 men are employed in this mine.—[Philadelphia Call.

The Sentinel's Canine Friend.

"Speaking of queer dogs," said Mr. Lawrence, of the post-trader's store at Snelling, to a Pioneer Press man, "there was one at Fort Sully that aroused the interest and wonder of everybody in the post.

"He belonged to no one. He was not a bad-looking water spaniel, but appeared to know a thing or two. Every member of our company treated him royally, and he was continually around them.

"The minute any of his friends appeared in citizen's dress the dog refused to recognize him, and no amount of persuasion could induce him to make up. It was often tried by the men for fun, but in every single instance the dog showed his teeth and trotted away.

"He seemed to have a particular affinity to the boys of Company A, and many a one has he saved from trouble.

"There was a certain guard post in the fort that was not looked upon as being particularly important, but you know how strict regular army officers are, and should a guard be caught napping it would go hard with him. At this post the dog would be found every night as regular as clockwork. He stayed right with the sentinel, and his presence often gave the soldiers an opportunity to catch a little rest.

"They could go to sleep during the late hours of the night, but the minute the old dog heard the least sound of footsteps he would scratch the guard roughly on the shoulder and wake him up in time to meet the intruder, be he officer or otherwise.

"I do not know of a single instance where a sentinel on the post was caught napping, though the officers tried it time and time again. The sentinels on other posts did not fare half so well. Company A could not do too much for that animal and is caring for him yet, though I believe it is required that he be locked up at night. This was a sad blow to the men, for they were seldom very much fatigued from guard duty when the dog was with them."

How Rice is Grown.

South Carolina and Georgia formerly raised the bulk of the rice crop of the United States, their low-laying sea islands on their Atlantic coast being specially adapted to this crop, since the rice, which requires a great deal of water, could be easily flooded at all times of the year. After the war, Louisiana took up the industry. Many of the old sugar plantations on the Mississippi had to give up sugar cane because of the cost. The crop calls for $150,000 for a sugar house, and as many of the planters could not raise that capital they looked around for another crop which did not require as much capital to cultivate. Rice suggested itself as the best. It is cheaply cultivated, indeed scarcely requiring any cultivation at all. The rice is planted, the seed flooded, and it is left almost to itself until the harvesting time comes around. The lands along the Mississippi are especially adapted to this cereal because they can be so easily flooded. The Mississippi lies higher than the land, and is prevented from overflowing it only by the levees. By tapping these levees and running a pipe, or what is known as a "rice flume" through them, the planters can get all the water they need for the crop. As a consequence rice came more and more into favor until Louisiana had left South Carolina and Georgia far behind. The only objections to this system were the rice flumes, which frequently broke, resulting in ugly and destructive crevices, which caused losses many times as great as the value of the entire crop of the State. This naturally created a prejudice against rice, and laws were finally passed prohibiting the placing of rice flumes in the levees as dangerous.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD BASEBALL.

We have but one in our baseball team;
Doesn't it seem
Funny that he can play baseball
Alone? But he does—he plays it all.

He has the tiniest bit of a bat—
Think of that—
And a cap with stripes, a white and blue,
Tan shoes, and long black stockings, too.

How does he do the game? Ah well,
I scarce can tell,
For I don't quite understand the case,
Whether he's pitcher or first base.

He squats with a hand on either knee,
And cries, "Now see!"
Snatches his bat and strikes a blow
At nothing, and then—ah, watch him go!

Cap and bat are flung to the ground,
And round and round
His butterfly head flies, yellow, small,
Then down he goes with a fall and sprawl;

Gets up, shouts out in his fledgling way,
"Hurray—hurray?"
And his baby game is done. If this
Is real baseball, why, of course—it is.
—[Our Little Ones.

WHEN HE WAS A BOY.

The new United States Minister to Russia, Andew D. White, says Free Russia, tells a story about the present Czar which is calculated to set that monarch in a favorable light. Mr. White was once in the Nevsky Prospekt, St. Petersburg, passing a house in front of which some birds were twittering in a cage. The Emperor came up, and seeing the captive songsters, at once opened the cage and set them free. It was a generous impulse that moved him, and Mr. White, no doubt, thinks that the man who could do an act like that when a boy cannot make a bad emperor. It may be so, but the Czar does not open many cages in that fashion now, and his empire is full of them.

A PLAYTHING OF A CANARY.

Pet canaries are by no means uncommon in households, but a pet canary mixed up with a miscellaneous lot of playthings in the nursery is something out of the ordinary. A three-year-old Brooklyn girl received a present of a young canary from a friend of her mother several months ago. The child showed affection for the bird from the moment that it was placed in her hands, and she insisted upon keeping it with her other playthings. She treated the bird tenderly, and soon the tiny creature began to manifest a fondness for its little mistress. For a while the canary was allowed to remain in the small wooden cage in which it came from the bird fancier, but as it developed into a sweet singer the child's parents provided a handsome wire cage for it. Still little Helen claimed it for one of her playthings, and the bird seemed to feel that its special mission was to play with its mistress. Whenever the child built houses with her blocks the canary would rustle at the door of its cage and "Peep! Peep! Peep!" until let out, then it would hop from block to block as the little girl moved them about. Even now nothing appears to give her tiny yellowship so much satisfaction as to be permitted to play about the nursery floor with her affectionate little mistress.—[N. Y. Times.

"MONK."

"Monk" is a little, bright-eyed, rough-coated Scotch terrier and looks as much as possible like a monkey, which no doubt was the reason for her name.

Her master is one of the head men, or "boss" in a large iron foundry about half a block from our house and we have all grown to know "Monk" and admire her greatly. We call "Monk" a "working girl," for all day long she follows closely in the steps of her master as he goes in and out of the foundry directing the men.

She knows perfectly well when the whistle of the foundry sounds the dinner hour, and is acquainted with every man's dinner pail and always receives an honest share from each as contribution to her own meal.

As soon as their dinner is over "Monk" becomes the pride of her master, the admiration of the entire force of men at the foundry and the envy of every dog in the neighborhood, because for an hour or half hour, as the case may be (it depends on how long she devotes to her dinner), she takes part in a grand game of ball and has long since proved herself the "champion" catcher.

Her master stands in the middle of the street and throws with his strong arm a hard base-ball as far as he can throw it, which is generally a half block, sometimes even farther.

As he takes the ball "Monk" stands in the wildest excitement at his feet. Her bright eyes watch for it to leave his hand with keen anxiety—and the very instant he throws it she is off like an arrow from a bow, straight in its rapid track.

The moment it touches the ground it is hers, and she brings it back and lays it at her master's feet. I have seen her catch the ball on the "fly," and have often wondered it did not knock every tooth she possessed out of her head for she always catches it in her strong little mouth.

While "Monk's" game is in progress she is gazed at by the rest of the dogs who have assembled with sad and longing eyes. My own dog, an elegantly-shaped, lively, swift-footed tan terrier stands watching the game; his whole body quivering with repressed excitement, and longing as no doubt he wonders in his dog mind why such joy has not come into his lot in life.

When the foundry whistle sounds the hour for a return to work Monk lays down the ball of her own accord and follows her master into the building again.—[Detroit Free Press.

A REAL KNIGHT.

A pleasing sight it was, I do assure you. Not the first part of the scene, for the little maid was crying bitterly. Something very serious must have happened. Wondering, I paused; when, round a corner came my knight. On a prancing steed? Wearing a glittering helmet and greaves of brass? No. This was a nineteenth-century knight, and they are as likely to be on foot as on horseback. Helmets are apt to be straw hats or Derbys; and as for greaves—well, knickerbockers are more common to-day.

This particular knight was about ten years old—slender, straight, open-eyed. Quickly he spied the damsel in distress. Swiftly he came to her aid.

"What's the matter?" I heard him say.

Alas! the "matter" was that the bundle she held had "bursted," and its contents were open to view. Probably the small maid expected a hearty scolding for carelessness. And, indeed, whoever put that soiled shirt and the collars in her care, might reasonably have been vexed.

A new piece of wrapping-paper also proved too frail. Must the child get her scolding? Poor little soul! No wonder she had sobbed so mournfully.

But the boy was not daunted. He tucked the "bursted" bundle under his own arm.

"I'll carry it to the laundry for you," he said, in the kindest voice, and off the two trudged together.

Soon after I met the small girl again. She was comforted and serene.

"Was that boy your brother?" I asked. She shook her head.

"Did you know him?" Another shake.

"A real gentleman!" said I. "A genuine nineteenth-century knight. Bless him!"—[Harper's Young People.

WHAT FOOD COSTS.

One-half of the Money Men Earn Goes for Bread and Butter.

Many systematic attempts have been made to determine an exact relation of the cost of food to the other elements of life.

Owing to the difficulty of getting separate statements of that part of the food which is included in grocery bills with other family supplies—soap, brooms and the like—so as to be able to add that element from the grocers' bills to the butchers' and bakers' bills, it has been a matter of extreme difficulty to secure exact data.

In Germany Dr. Engel, who is of the highest authority, has secured from all the information which can be obtained an approximate rule as follows:

With respect to all persons who can be classed among the working people, the salaried or the employed classes, earning from less than one dollar to three or even four dollars a day, living in groups of three to five at a cost of from $400 to $1,200 each group per annum, the sum expended for food material comes to one-half or more of the income.

"On the average one person in this country supports two others, making a working group of three. The family group is a fraction under five persons."

The most complete investigation as to the relative cost of all the elements of living made in any country within my knowledge has been published by Commissioner Carroll D. Wright of the United States Department of Labor, in his report of the iron and steel industries.

In this report will be found the statistics of the expenditures of 2,490 selected families, averaging five persons each, numbering in all 12,450 persons, deriving their subsistence from the wages earned in mining iron ore and bituminous coal, in making coke and in converting ore and coal into pig iron, bar iron and steel. This list covers members from the lowest up to the highest grade of work in these arts.

The total expenditure for each family is $551.40, against earnings, $620.55; the average expenditure per person, omitting fractions, $111 a year.

Disregarding fractions, the expenditures in money disclosed by these figures are as follows:

	Per person.	Per family.
For rent	$15	$75
For food	40	245
For clothing	23	115
For sundries	24	120
Total	$111	$555

The money cost of food is therefore 46 per cent. of the whole sum spent. If a reasonable addition be made by estimate for the value of the vegetables, milk, meat and eggs of domestic production, this analysis fairly sustains the ratio of food at one-half the cost of living; rent, clothing and sundries the other half.

If we assume that wherever rent, clothing and sundries amount to sixty-two dollars per person, the food purchased or produced will amount to the same valuation, we even then reach a daily expenditure of only seventeen cents per person, including children, which would represent about twenty cents a day per adult.—[Edward Atkinson.

Rhinoceros versus Elephant.

Williamson, in his "Oriental Field Sports," speaking of the Indian rhinoceros, describes it as an inveterate enemy of elephants, attacking whenever he can find them single, or, at least, not protected by a male of great bulk; ripping without mercy, and confiding in his coat of mail to defend him from the puny attacks of the females, as well as to resist the tusks of young males. He relates that the apparent bluntness of the horn of the Indian rhinoceros, which is about as broad at the base as it is high, would make it appear a somewhat insignificant weapon, and inadequate to penetrate any hard or tough substance. This, however, we are informed, is not the case, elephants often being found dead, obviously, it is stated, from the wounds received from the horn of the rhinoceros; and in one case, as is related by Williamson, a large male elephant and rhinoceros were found both dead together, the elephant's abdomen having been ripped open, and the rhinoceros's horn found transfixed beneath the ribs. Williamson also states that Major Lally, an officer of the Indian army whose veracity is beyond question, while engaged in one of his hunting expeditions, and having arrived at the summit of a low range of hills, was suddenly presented with a distinct view of a most desperate engagement between a rhinoceros and a large male elephant, the latter, to all appearance, protecting a small herd which were retiring in a state of alarm. The elephant was beaten, and decamped, followed by the rhinoceros, into a heavy jungle, where much roaring was heard, but nothing could be discerned. From this we may conclude that the habit which Pliny describes, of the rhinoceros ripping open the elephant, is confirmed by modern observation.—[From Cassell's Natural History for September.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Half a Planet."

TEXT: *"Lift up thine eyes westward."*—Deuteronomy iii., 27.

So God said to Moses in Bible times, and so He said to Cristoforo Colombo, the son of a wool comber of Genoa, more than four hundred years ago. The Nations had been looking chiefly toward the east.

But while Columbus, as his name was called after it was Latinized, stood studying maps and examining globes and reading cosmography, God said to him, "Lift up thine eyes toward the west." The fact was it must have seemed to Columbus a very lopsided world—like a cart with one wheel, like a scissors with one blade, like a sack on one side of a camel, needing a sack on the other side to balance it. Here was a bride of the world with no bridegroom.

I do not wonder that Columbus was not satisfied with half a world, and so went to work to find the other half. The pieces of carved wood that were floated to the shores of Europe by a westerly gale, and two dead human faces, unlike anything he had seen before, likewise floated from the west, were to him the voice of God saying, "Lift up thine eyes toward the west."

Old navigators said to young Columbus, "It can't be done." The republic of Genoa said, "It can't be done." Alphonso V. said, "It can't be done." A committee on maritime affairs, to whom the subject was submitted, declared, "It can't be done." Venetians said, "It can't be done." After awhile the story of this poor but ambitious Columbus reaches the ear of Queen Isabella, and she pays eighty dollars to buy him a decent suit of clothes, so that he may be fit to appear before loyalty.

The interview in the palace was successful. Money enough was borrowed to fit out the expedition. There they are, the three ships, in the Gulf of Cadiz, Spain. If you ask me which have been the most famous boats of the world, I would, say, first Noah's ship, that wharfed on Mount Ararat; second, the boat of bulrushes, in which Moses floated the Nile; third, the Mayflower, that put out from Plymouth with the Pilgrim Fathers, and now these three vessels that on this the Friday morning, August 3, 1492, are rocking on the ripples.

There is the Santa Maria, only ninety feet long, with four masts and eight anchors. The captain walking the deck is fifty-seven years old, his hair white, for at thirty-five he was gray, and his face is round, his nose aquiline and his stature a little taller than the average.

There are two doctors in this fleet of ships and a few landsmen, adventurers who are ready to risk their necks in a wild expedition. There are enough provisions for a year. "Captain Columbus, where are you sailing for?" "I do not know." "How long before you will get there?" "I cannot say." "All ashore that are going!" is heard, and those who wish to remain go to the land.

For sixteen days the wind is dead east, and that pleases the captain because it blows them farther and farther away from the European coast and farther on toward the shore of another country, if there is any.

To add interest to the voyage on the twentieth day out a violent storm sweeps the sea, and the Atlantic ocean tries what it can do with the Santa Maria, the Pinta and the Nina. The mutinous crew would have killed Columbus had it not been for the general opinion on shipboard that he was the only one that could take them back home in safety.

The promise of a silk waistcoat and forty dollars in money to the man who should first discover land appeased them somewhat, but the indignation and blasphemy and threats of assassination must have been awful.

On Friday morning at 2 o'clock, just long enough after Thursday to make it sure that it was Friday, and so give another blow at the world's idea of unlucky days—on Friday morning, October 12, 1492, a gun from the Pinta signaled "land ahead." Then the ships lay to and the boats were lowered, and Captain Christopher Columbus first stepped upon the shore amid the song of birds and the air a surge of redolence and took possession in the name of the Father, and the Son and the Holy Ghost.

So the voyage that began with the sacrament ended with "Gloria in Excelsis Deo." From that day onward you say there can be nothing for Columbus but honors, rewards, rapsodies, palaces and world wide applause. No! no! On his way back to Spain the ship was so wrenched by the tempest and so threatened with destruction that he wrote a brief account of his discovery and put it in a cask and threw it overboard that the world might not lose the advantage of his adventures. Honors awaited him on the beach, but he undertook a second voyage, and with it came all maligning and persecution and denunciation and poverty.

He was called a land grabber, a liar, a cheat, a fraud, a deceiver of Nations. Speculators robbed him of his good name, courtiers depreciated his discoveries, and there came to him ruined health and imprisonment and chains, of which he said while he rattled them on his wrists, "I will wear them as a memento of the gratitude of princes." Amid keen appreciation of the world's abuse and cruelty, and with body writhing in the tortures of gout, he groaned out his last words, "In manus tuas Domine commendo spiritum meum" —"Into Thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit."

Of course he had regal obsequies. That is the way the world tries to atone for its mean treatment of great benefactors. First buried in the church of Santa Maria. Seven years afterward removed to Seville. Twenty-three years afterward removed to San Domingo. Finally removed to Cuba. Four postmortem journeys from sepulcher to sepulcher.

What most impresses me in all that wonderous life, which for the next twelve months we will be commemorating by sermon and song and military parade and World's Fair and congress of Nations, is something I have never heard stated, and that is that the discovery of America was a religious discovery and in the name of God. Columbus, by the study of the prophecies, and by what Zechariah and Micah and David and Isaiah had said about the "ends of the earth," was persuaded to go out and find the "ends of the earth," and he felt himself called by God to carry Christianity to the "ends of the earth."

Atheism has no right here; infidelity has no right here; vagabondism has no right here. And as God is not apt to fail in any of His undertakings (at any rate I have never heard of His having anything to do with a failure), America is going to be Gospelized, and from the Golden Gate of California to the Narrows of New York harbor, and from the top of North America to the foot of South America, from Bering straits to Cape Horn, this is going to be Immanuel's land.

A divine influence will yet sweep the continent that will make iniquity drop like slacked lime, and make the most blatant infidelity declare it was only fooling when it said the Bible was not true, and the worst atheism announce that it always did believe in the God of Nations.

It would not do for our world in its lost and ruined state to have communication with other worlds. It would spoil their morals. But wait until this world is fully redeemed, as it will be, and then perhaps interstellar correspondence may be opened.

The great Italian navigator also impresses me with the idea that when one does a good thing he cannot appreciate its ramifications. To the moment of his death Columbus never knew that he had discovered America, but thought that Cuba was a part of Asia. He thought the Island Hispaniola was the Ophir of Solomon. He thought he had only opened a new way to old Asia. Had he known what North and South America were and are, and that he had found a country three thousand miles wide, ten thousand miles long, of seventeen million square miles and four times as large as Europe, the happiness would have been too much for mortal man to endure.

He had no idea that the time would come when a Nation of sixty million people on this side of the sea would be joined by all the intelligent Nations on the other side the sea for the most part of a year reciting his wonderful deeds. It took centuries to reveal the result of that one transatlantic voyage.

When Manhattan Island was sold to the Dutch for twenty-four dollars neither they who sold or bought could have foreseen New York, the commercial metropolis of America, that now stands on it. Can a man who preaches a sermon, or a woman who distributes tracts, or a teacher who instructs a class, or a passerby who utters encouraging words realize the infinitudes of useful result?

Every move you make for God, however insignificant in your own eyes or in the eyes of others, touches worlds larger the one Columbus discovered. Why talk about unimportant things? There are no unimportant things. Infinity is made up of infinitesmals.

After the battle of Copenhagen, Nelson, the Admiral, went into a hospital and halted at the bed of a wounded sailor who had lost his arm and said, "Well, Jack, what is the matter with you?" and the sailor replied, "Lost my right arm, your honor," and Nelson looked down at his own empty sleeve and said: "Well, Jack, then you and I are both spoiled for fishermen. Cheer up, my brave fellow!" and that sympathetic word cheered the entire hospital.

While studying the life of this Italian navigator, I am also reminded of the fact that while we are diligently looking for one thing we find another. Columbus started to find India, but found America. Go on and do your duty diligently and prayerfully, and if you do not find what you looked for you will find something better.

Hargreaves, by the upsetting of a machine and the motion of its wheels while upset, discovered the spinning jenny. So, my friend, go on faithfully and promptly with your work, and if you do not get the success you seek, and your plans upset, you will get something just as good and perhaps better.

Another look at that career of the admiral of the Santa Maria persuades me that it is not to be expected that this world will do its hard workers full justice. If any man ought to have been treated well from first to last it was Columbus. He had his faults. Let others depict them. But a greater soul the centuries have not produced. This continent ought to have been called Columbia, after the hero who discovered it, or Isabelliana, after the queen who furnished the means for the expedition. No. The world did not do him justice while he was alive, and why should it be expected to do him justice after he was dead? Columbus in a dungeon! What a thought! Columbus in irons! What a spectacle!

In one of the last letters which Columbus sent to his son, he wrote this lamentation: "I receive nothing of the revenue due me. I live by borrowing. Little have I profited by twenty years of service with such toils and perils, since at present I do not own a roof in Spain. If I desire to eat or sleep, I have no recourse but the inn, and for the most times have not wherewithal to pay my bill." Be not surprised, my hearer, if you suffer injustice.

Let us be sure that we have the right pilot, and the right chart, and the right captain and that we start in the right direction. It will be to each of us who love the Lord a voyage more wonderful for discovery than that which Columbus took. Aye, fellow mariners, over the rough sea of this life, through the fogs and mists of earth, see you not already the outline of the better country? Land ahead! Land ahead! Nearer and nearer we come to heavenly anchorage. Throw out the pilots, and step ashore into the arms of your kindred, who have been waiting and watching for the hour of your disembarkation. Through the rich graces of Christ, our Lord, may we all have such blissful arrival!

On a Cattle Ranch.

The wise man from the East, on first visiting a ranch comprising six or seven hundred thousand acres, cannot understand how the cattle wandering at large over the range are ever collected together. He sees a dozen or more steers here, a bunch of horses there, and a single steer or two a mile off, and even as he looks at them they disappear in the brush, and, as far as his chance of finding them again would be, they might as well stand forty miles away at the other end of the ranch. But this is a very simple problem to the ranchman. The superintendent of the ranch perhaps receives an order calling for one thousand head of cattle. The breed of cattle the firm wants is grazing in a corner of the range fenced in by barbed wire, and marked pale-blue for convenience on a beautiful map blocked out in colors, like a patch-work quilt, which hangs in the superintendent's office. When the order is received he sends a Mexican on a pony to tell the men near that particular pale-blue pasture to round up a thousand head of cattle, and at the same time directs his superintendent to send in a few days as many cowboys to that pasture as are needed to "hold" a thousand head of cattle on the way to the railroad station. The boys on the pasture, which we will suppose is ten miles square, will take ten of their number and five extra ponies apiece, which one man leads, and from one to another of which they shift their saddles as men do in polo, and go directly to the water tanks in the ten square miles of land. A cow will not often wander more than two and a half miles from water, and so with the water tank or a dammed canyon full of rain water as a rendezvous, the finding of the cattle is comparatively easy, and ten men can round up a thousand head in a day or two. When they have them all together, the cowboys who are to drive them to the station have arrived and taken them off. At the station the agent of the firm and the superintendent of the ranch ride through the herd together, and if they disagree as to the fitness of any one or more of the cattle, an outsider is called in, and his decision is final. The cattle are then driven onto the cars, and the superintendent's responsibility is at an end.

A Man with Three Wives.

In Richafelder township, in Ohio, lives a man named Adam Roundy, who recently moved there with his wife and two other women, who, he said, were his daughters. It finally became known to the neighbors that all three were Roundy's wives. Finally one explained matters and said they were all much in love with him, and, being unable to agree which should marry him, determined to all three elope with him. They seem contented with their lot.

Cremation in America.

The advocates of cremation have in their favor some strong arguments. They say the mandate that "dust shall return to dust" is irrevocable, and its fulfilment is inevitable; that we can in no way prevent it; we may obstruct or we may assist, and reason dictates the latter course. Since the longer the process is delayed the greater is the danger to the health of the living, cremation is a beneficent institution. Its growth in Europe has been surprising, and in Italy there are large numbers of crematories, and in this country the prejudice against the movement is decreasing. It is only eleven years since the formation of the New York Cremation Society, the first institution of the kind in the United States, and not until the year 1885 was the first operative crematory inaugurated, yet there are now in various parts of the States nearly a score of these incinerators in more or less continuous service. The number of cremations which have been conducted each year in one of these temples in Buffalo gives a fair idea of the progress which the sentiment in favor of this method is making. During 1886 eight bodies were incinerated, and in each successive year to the end of 1891 the numbers were respectively, 17, 16, 23, 30 and 37. In this temple everything possible has been done to mitigate the sadness of the last ritual. The temple is built of dark-brown sandstone, and its square tower and deep slanting roof are covered with ivy and surrounded by sloping lawns. The chancel and nave are artistically carved and decorated and the windows are of rich-stained glass. The incineration takes place privately after the funeral service, and the ashes are delivered to the undertaker to be disposed of as the family may direct, or they may be left at the crematory. A society formed after the organization of the pioneer society has reduced to ashes since the year 1885 upward of 750 bodies. The process as carried out at one of their principal temples is as follows: The furnace is of fire brick throughout and separated into two distinct but similar compartments. The body is placed in a chamber directly above that in which the fuel is consumed. The bottoms of the retorts are solid, but the sides and ends are pierced with holes, through which the heated air of the furnace has direct access to the body, while the flames are not permitted to approach it. The heat of the retort soon liberates everything volatile in the body and these emanations are conducted through another highly heated chamber, and thus rendered odorless and absolutely innocuous before they pass through the chimney which forms their means of egress to the air. The time taken up in reducing a body to ashes depends somewhat upon the size and condition of the person when alive. In this furnace it is about two hours; in many others it is a little over an hour. The fuel used is coal, and in five or six hours from the starting of the fires a temperature of from 2,000 degrees to 2,500 degrees Fahrenheit can be obtained.

IT is a pity that the apple crop was not as poor the year Eve made her mistake as it is this year.

Swellings

In the neck, or *Goitre,* caused me terrible suffering, and I spent an enormous amount of money for medicines, in vain. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a few weeks I found the swelling very much reduced, and I could

Mrs. Bigelow.

Breath with Perfect Ease, which I had not done for years. I continued with *Hood's Sarsaparilla* and am *Permanently Cured.*" MRS. J. BIGELOW, Fremont, Mich.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache. 25c.

S.S.S.

PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It

CURES

All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and

SKIN & CANCER

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Ask your doctor what happens to cod-liver oil when it gets inside of you.

He will say it is shaken and broken up into tiny drops, becomes an emulsion; there are other changes, but this is the first.

He will tell you also that it is economy to take the oil broken up, as it is in Scott's Emulsion, rather than burden yourself with this work. You skip the taste too.

Let us send you an interesting book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

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THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

DIET BY WEIGHT.—Doctor Pavy, perhaps the highest authority on diet, says that the average man in a state of absolute rest can live on sixteen ounces of food a day; a man doing ordinary light work can live on twenty-three ounces, and a man doing laborious work needs from twenty-six and three-quarter ounces to thirty ounces. This is food absolutely free from water, and it must be remembered that everything we eat contains more or less water, so that from forty-eight to sixty ounces of ordinary food are necessary to healthy existence, according to the work in which a man is engaged. Sir Lyon Playfair, another authority, gives the following as all that is necessary for a healthy man to eat in a week. Three pounds of meat, with one pound of fat, two ordinary loaves of bread, one ounce of salt and five pints of milk; or for the meat, five or six pounds of oatmeal may be substituted.

THE FAULT OF OVERRATING.—It is, perhaps, true that most Americans eat too much. The person who eats much, yet is hungry and grows thin, is not suffering from lack of food, but from lack of power to digest the food taken into the stomach, or from an abnormal rapid tissue waste, and should consult his physician. Every one puts into his stomach more food than is digested by it; but in many cases a great deal of the material digested does not do its full share of vitilizing work. We live by the oxidation of food. Food, whatever its chemical nature—if it is food in the true sense—is capable of being changed into a more oxidized material. This chemical change must go on in a more or less active way, or death ensues, since the oxidizing of food is necessary for the life of the individual cells, whose aggregation constitutes the whole of our complicated structures. Now, if more material is supplied to the system than it can use, or, in other words, more than it can combine with oxygen, much of the supply must pass out of the body in a state not fully exhausted of its vitalizing power; and it is highly probable that these unoxidized products are the causes, direct or indirect, of many troubles of a somewhat obscure nature, to which we have applied the names of rheumatism, gout, lithæmia, and the like. Exercise, by promoting oxidation, lessens the dangers of overeating. The habit of rapid eating, especially when habitual overeating is indulged in, results in an inability to digest the amount of food necessary to keep in active condition the various functions of the body.

ABOUT BIG BRAINS.—A big brain does not of necessity imply that its possessor is endowed with mental qualities of a superior order. In brains, as in other matters, quality is of more importance than size. The big brain may be flabby and badly developed, while the small brain may be in perfect working order, every cell and fibre exercised, and its owner far and away the mental superior of men with a much larger quantity of brain-substance in their skulls. This is not to say, however, that if the big brains were properly cultivated their possessors might not outshine the small-brained men intellectually. The heaviest brain ever recorded as having been weighed and examined belonged to a bricklayer, who died in 1849 in University College Hospital, England. A brief account was published by Dr. Morris in the *British Medical Journal* of October, 1872. He was 5 feet 9 inches in height and of robust frame, but no very satisfactory account of his history could be got. He was said to have a good memory, but he could neither read nor write. A most careful weighing of the brain gave the extraordinary weighing of over 67 ounces, which is considerably greater than that of Cuvier, the great French naturalist's, which heads the list of brain weights of distinguished men given by the best authorities. Cuvier's brain weighhed 64½oz. The brain of Abercrombie, the physician, weighed 63oz., that of Schilier, the poet, the same; that of Goodsir, the anatomist, 57½; of Dr. Chalmers, 53; of De Morgan, the mathematician, 52 3-4; of Grote, the historian, 49 3-4; of Whewell, the philosopher, 49; and of Hausman, the mineralogist, 43.2. These examples of well-known names, selected from a long list, show a great range of variation among eminent men, and evidence abounds to show that mere brain-work has very little to do with intellectual superiority. Of 157 brains of adult Scotchmen weighed by Dr. Peacock, there were found some of which ranged from 61oz. to 67 3-4oz. who were apparently of the artisan class; the occupation of three of them being sailor, printer, and tailor, respectively. Turner records the case of a boy of fifteen whose brain weighed 60oz. Madness itself does not appear to be incompatible with big brains. Backnill records a male epileptic whose brain weighed 64½ oz.—just the weight of Cuvier's; but in such cases as this it is considered that the conditions point to an over-growth of the inerth tissues of the brain, producing both the epileptic state and the great weight. The heaviest recorded female brain is mentioned by Dr. Skae, the weight being 61 1-2 oz. This was an asylum patient who labored under monomania of pride. Even idiocy, which is generally characterized by smallness of brain, may be the mental state of large-brained individuals. Take lately met with a male idiot, thirty-seven years of age, whose brain weighed 60oz., and Langdon Davis observed another male idiot, aged twenty-two, whose brain weighed 59 1-2oz. At the other extreme, very low brain-weights are only consistent with idiocy. The very smallest brain met with was that of a male idiot, of twelve years of age which weighed only 8 1-2oz.—much less than the average weight of the new-born male infant, which is given by Dr. Boyd as 11.67oz. Other idiots are recorded with weights of from 10oz. to 15oz. The average weight of the brain of the adult male European is 49 to 50oz., but, as has been seen, both sane and insane, may greatly exceed or fall below this without any connection being possibly established between the size of their brain and their mental state. But it is definitely certain in the opinion of experts, that if even in the most uncultivated peoples the brain-weight falls below 30oz., and in the most cultivated below 37ozs. or so, the limit of intelligence is reached.

A Difficulty Solved.

Sir Frederick Goldsmid tells an amusing anecdote about the construction, under his superintendence, of a telegraph line from Bagdad, in Asia Minor, to the Persian capital of Teheran.

The frontier line between Turkey and Persia was so undefinable that a tract of no less than seventeen miles of land over which the telegraph would have to be carried was in dispute, each of the two countries claiming the right to its possession.

Now, the engineering stores which our Government supplied to the Turkish Government differed to those supplied to the Persian Government. The former had wooden telegraph poles, the later iron ones. The Persian Government in their jealous hatred of the Turks, feared that if wooden poles were erected across the disputed territory, posterity would regard them as a proof that the territory was Turkish.

On the other hand, the Turks objected to iron poles being used, lest in the far future they should be adduced by Persia as evidence that the land was hers.

The way Sir Frederick contrived to get out of the difficulty did credit to his ingenuity and resource. He set up first a wooden pole, then an iron one, then another wooden, then an iron again, and so on—alternating wood an iron—for the whole seventeen miles.

THE demand for harvest hands has been so imperative in the Western States as to drive the tramps into other parts. For a time the American nobleman was in imminent danger of impressment into service. He made good his escape, however.

That's What Brought the Factories.

Cheap fuel and low freights are the necessities of manufacturing. Two fuel-oil pipelines, four railroads, one a complete belt line, give Griffith these advantages and brought her four factories as soon as the town was laid out by Jay A. Driggins & Co.—Chicago News.

On a clear night a red light can be seen at a greater distance than a white light; but on a dark night he reverse is the case.

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Life is shorter in the valleys and low lands than among the hills and mountains.

Train Loaded With Stove Polish.

Last week Messrs. Morse Bros., proprietors of the well known Rising Sun Stove Polish, filled orders from two customers in the West for twenty-three cars loads of stove polish. As each car contained 400 gross, weighing 15 tons, the shipment to these two houses was 9200 gross, or 345 tons. The immense business done by this firm is a monument to the industry and high grade of goods for which they have earned a reputation at home and abroad.

An artesian well in Petaluma, Cal., spouts 33,000 gallons of water every hour.

Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

Onyx has been found in Rockingham County, Virginia.

Conductor E. D. Loomis, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Five volumes of air contain one volume of oxygen.

If your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite—tones the nerves.

There are men who tire themselves almost to death looking for any easy place.

BEECHAM'S PILLS are a painless and effectual remedy for all bilious disorders. 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists.

A prize fight is called a "mill" because the other fellow is reduced to pulp.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 25cts. per bottle.

It's a queer man who wouldn't rather feel his oats than his corns.

ST. JACOBS OIL

KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD AS THE BEST

Cures Pain Promptly.

LADIES—If you wish to make MONEY easy at your own homes, address including stamp, Miss DORA G. HOYT, South Bend, Ind.

WORLD'S FAIR WORK FOR WOMEN AT HOME. BIG PAY. Address, with Stamp, S. L. KILMER & CO., South Bend, Ind.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

DR. KILMER'S **SWAMP-ROOT**

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Pain in the Back,

Joints or hips, sediment in urine like brick-dust, frequent calls or retention, rheumatism.

Kidney Complaint,

Diabetes, dropsy, scanty or high colored urine.

Urinary Troubles,

Stinging sensations when voiding, distress pressure in the parts, urethral irritation, stricture.

Disordered Liver,

Bloat or dark circles under the eyes, tongue coated, constipation, yellowish eyeballs.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, druggists will refund you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Bile Beans Small.

Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Sick-Headache and Constipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists.

Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

is a scientifically prepared Liniment and harmless; every ingredient is of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. It shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to life of Mother and Child. Book "To Mothers" mailed free, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Sold by all druggists.

LOVERS OF MUSIC who will send us the names and addresses of two musical friends plainly written and one dime, or close 10 cents in stamps or postal note, will receive, postage free, by return mail one magnificent collection of over **600 LATEST SONGS** with the music for each one, bound in a thick handsome volume. This is the grandest collection of Sentimental, Comic, Operatic and Ethiopian Songs ever published, and includes all the popular favorites: "COMRADES," "ANNIE ROONEY," etc. A whole library supply for the cost of a single piece of music. VICTOR MFG. COMP'Y, 695 Broadway, New York.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. IF GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

BNU 42

CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A genuine sewed shoe that will not rip; fine Calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The only $3.00 Shoe made with two complete soles, securely sewed at the outside edge (as shown in cut), which gives double the wear of cheap welt shoes sold at the same price, for such easily rip, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through are worthless.

The two soles of the W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 Shoe when worn through can be repaired as many times as necessary, as they will never rip or loosen from the upper.

Purchasers of footwear desiring to economize, should consider the superior qualities of these shoes, and not be influenced to buy cheap welt shoes sold at $3.00, having only appearance to commend them. W. L. DOUGLAS Men's $4 and $5 Fine Calf, Hand Sewed; $3.50 Police and Farmers; $2.50 Fine Calf; $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's; Every $3.00 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes; Ladies' $3.00 Hand Sewed; $2.50, $2.00 and Misses' $1.75 Best Dongola, are of the same high standard of merit.

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. OCT. 20.

THE RACKET.

Largest Assortment.
Lowest Prices.
Latest Styles.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——C. R. Kurtz, of the *Centre Democrat*, was home over Sunday.

——J. A. Weaver, of Tusseyville, favored our sanctum with a call.

——D. J. Meyer spent last week at the Hagerstown, Md. fair.

——Mr. Christ Platt, of Farmers Mills, was among our callers this week.

——Mrs. Isaac Smith, of Williamsport, is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Wolf.

——W. W. Spangler, of Potters Mills, goes slightly lame, having been kicked by a horse.

——Mrs. Flora Bairfoot and Miss Mame Meyer spent several days at Woodward last week.

——Esq. Housman publishes sale of personal property of Daniel Horner, dec'd. See another colum.

——Mr. Abner Murray and family, of Boalsburg, were the guests of Mrs. M. A. Ross on Saturday last.

——Mrs. C. M. Bower and son John, of Bellefonte, were the guests of the family of D. J. Meyer on Sunday.

——Mr. Irwin Treaster, of Centre Hill, while in town, dropped in to see the REPORTER office last week.

——Our handsome Democratic friend Cyrus Brumgard, of Millheim, favored us with a call. Always glad to see him.

——Rev. Baskerville will leave Saturday for New Bloomfield, where he will remain several days the guest of Mr. Joseph Gilliland's family.

——On Monday evening, Mr. Owens, of Mechanicsburg, Mr. and Mrs. John Bullock and Miss Kate Bullock, of Bellefonte, took supper at Bartges' hotel and tarried several hours in our town.

——William Rishel, of Tusseyville, called at the REPORTER office, and reports the corn crop not heavy in that section, but he is big on turnips, having numbers of them that weighs five and one-half pounds each.

——Mr. M. B. Duck, of Spring Mills, a patron of the REPORTER, was in town on Tuesday and found time to favor us with a call. Mr. Duck reports a quiet campaign in his locality and everybody busy.

——Rev. and Mrs. S. H. Eisenberg left this morning to visit the Rev's parents at McConnelstown, Huntingdon county. They will drive the distance and with the present fine weather will be a most delightful one.

——George Krumrine, who held a clerkship in the bank for some time, has severed his connection with that institution. George is off on a sightseeing tour and will leave for Chicago this week to witness the opening exercises of the World's fair.

——Invitations have been issued by Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Thomas for the marriage of their daughter Miss Elizabeth Irene, to Rev. W. M. Courson, Wednesday evening, Oct. 26th, at 6 p. m., St., Paul's church.—Lewisburg *News* Miss Thomas resided at Rebersburg only a short time ago.

Lost a Horse.

George Wells was unfortunate with one of his horses last week. While on the mountain below Centre Hall, pulling out logs on Huyett & Meyer's job, a lot of logs rolled on the horse by which his hind legs were so badly bruised that death resulted in a few days.

COLUMBUS DAY.

PARADE BY THE SCHOOLS AND VETERANS.

An Extensive and Elaborate Program Prepared. To Be Held In the Reformed Church.

Tomorrow, Friday, Columbus Day, will be observed in Centre Hall in a most befitting manner, and the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America will be appropriately commemorated. A program has been prepared for the day, which is a most excellent one, and it will be properly rendered.

The schools have taken the exercises in hand, and by them the exercises will be rendered. A parade by the G. A. R. and school children will be a big feature of the day. The parade will form in line at the school building at 1.15 o'clock in the afternoon.

The G. A. R. will raise a flag which will be saluted by the procession, after which it will move in line of parade through the streets of the town, and march back to the Reformed church at 2.30. The church has been secured for the holding of the exercises. At the church an address will be delivered by Rev. Baskerville. Music will be rendered by a male quartette, and the school children singing national and patriotic hymns. The schools will engage in exercises befitting the day. The Samuel Shannon Post, Patrons, Masons and Odd Fellows have been invited to participate in the parade. All children in the parade will carry the American flag, which will make a very pretty effect. Much labor has been expended by the teachers in drilling the scholars and a most interesting program will be properly rendered.

Farmer's Institute.

Last year there were three highly successful farmers' institutes held in this county—one at Millheim, one at Boalsburg, and the other at Howard. These institutes drew a large attendance, and were replete with useful information. They are held under the auspices of the state agricultural society assisted by the State College faculty, and the state allows an annual appropriation of $150 to defray necessary expenses.

For this year the number of institutes will be two, of two days duration for each. Rebersburg has been fixed upon for holding one of the institutes and Centre Hall is likely to be fixed upon for holding the other.

Taken In.

The Lock Haven *Democrat* furnishes the following free information to its readers in order that they may be better posted on the ways of this wicked world. It tells of a farmer residing in Allison township who read an advertisment to "send $1.50 and we will send you a parlor suit of furniture." He sent the $1.50 and in a short time was notified by the Adams Express Company to come and get his goods. The said citizen hitched his team to the two-horse wagon and drove to the express office for his furniture. He was handed a package about the size of a shoe box containing a miniature set of parlor furniture worth about 25 cents. This is a true story with a moral. Patronize home dealers.

To the Committee on Streets.

The stone crossing at Hoffer street is left in a rather bad shape, and very dangerous to pedestrians. A large stone has tilted and projects upward over six inches and it is very easy to take a tumble. Last Wednesday evening a lady returning from prayermeeting was thrown by the stone and sustained several bruises, but fortunately no bones were broken. Respectfully dedicated to the committee on streets and nuisances.

A Big 'Un.

J. D. Murray, of this place, raised a tomato, this summer, that measured eighteen inches in circumferance and six inches in diameter. He is likely to take a prize on the monster, as a number of prizes from $500 down to $10 are offered by Mr. Henderson, seedsman, of New York, for the largest tomatoes. It is called the "monsterose."

Goes to Altoona.

The Millheim band will go to Altoona on Columbus Day, Friday, to head the Merchant's division in the great parade which is to take place that day. The reputation of the band is wide spread and is coming in great demand.

Horse Thief at Large.

Last Saturday a horse, buggy and harness were stolen from a Mr. Hoover at Unionville. The thief was an Italion who was traced as far as Tyrone. Nothing further was heard of him. A reward of $20 is offered for the recovery of the property.

Ill at His Home.

John T. Johnson, of Bellefonte, of the railroad bureau in the department of internal affairs, is lying critically ill at his home.

——Lewins counters are loaded with a new stock of clothing for fall and winter. The Philad. Branch always in the lead for new goods and low prices.

THREE DEATHS.

Diphtheria Removes Three Children from One Family in Millheim.

That much dreaded disease diphtheria, which has secured such a firm hold in Millheim and vicinity, got in its deadly and fearful work in the family of Mr. M. D. Mooney, at Millheim. Four children were stricken down with the disease, and on September 29th, Elizabeth, a daughter aged about thirteen years, died. Her death was followed just twenty-four hours after by that of Myra, a little girl aged about five years. Both children were interred in the same grave, on the afternoon of the 30th.

On Tuesday morning of last week, the death of a third daughter occurred, at the age of about eight years, and was interred the same day, owing to the nature and malignant type of the disease.

Diphtheria has attained a firm hold in the locality and many victims are down yet with it. Of the five children in Mr. Moony's family, but two survive. The fourth it is thought will recover.

Help the Lord Off with Him.

Tobia Spiotti was an Italian boss on the extension of the B., R. & P. railway now under construction from Clarion Junction to Crawford Junction. He was not particulary beloved by his workmen. They felt that he had not acted as a father to them and were hurt. The men did not desire to speak harshly to him and tell him just what they thought, for fear of creating unpleasant reflections. So they just put a couple of cans of nitro-glycerine under his house the other night. They exploded the glycerine, and it did the rest. The next morning Spiotti was not to be found. Neither was the house in which he resided. And thus the unpleasant feeling between Spiotti and his men was completely wiped out.—*Punxsutawney Spirit.*

A Big Yield of Pumpkins.

A REPORTER scribe was recently shown a crop of pumpkins by Mr. E. M. Huyett, who raised them in his garden from one vine, which was surprising. The pumpkins were large and nine in number. If the lot had been exhibited at a fair, Mr. Huyett would surely have been awarded the first premium. The aggregate weight of the lot would be over three hundred pounds. Who can beat it?

Coming Attraction.

Warren's Comedy Company will appear in Centre Hall for an eight night's stand, commencing on Friday evening 21st inst., in Harper & Kreamer's hall. A complete change of bill each night. The company carries its own scenery and every part is played by an artist. Their repertoire contains the best plays of the day, and at every engagement the company has given satisfaction. Admission only ten cents.

Cannot Take a Contract.

No public officer, commissioner, supervisor, town councilman, or other official, can take a contract to do any work at the disposal of the board of which he is a member, nor can he have any direct or indirect interest in such a contract or job. Let all grasping officials bear this in mind—a violation of the law in this regard subjects such official to a heavy penalty.

A Summer Resort.

A party has in contemplation the erection of a summer resort adjoining this town, providing upon examination all is found favorable. We think we have a favorable location for such an enterprise, barring the usual opposition that is shown here by some who try to block all improvements.

Millinery Display.

Miss M. Snyder, Bishop street, Bellefonte, having returned from New York with a magnificent line of French pattern hats and bonnets, will give a grand display of the goods commencing Thursday and Friday, October 13th and 14th. All are cordially invited to inspect the new goods.

A Race Track.

A race track, we are informed, is to be put down on land adjoining Gen. Beaver's farm, on the ore bank's railroad, this side of Bellefonte, with a view of ultimately re-establishing a county fair on the same ground. The race track is to be laid out in time for next season.

Real Estate Sale.

The property of Mr. Jacob Harpster, opposite the REPORTER office, was purchased by Mr. William Boob, the manufacturer of road carts. Mr. Boob evidently proposes to enlarge his manufacturing capacities and run on an increased scale.

Fly In Wheat.

The recent warm and dry spell has bred the fly which is doing harm to the wheat fields. A fine fall like this one with a scarcity of rain, is never too favorable for the wheat fields, however suitable it may be for other outdoor work.

Services Sabbath Afternoon.

Rev. J. C. Barr, of Dillsburg, will preach in the Presbyterian church at the place, on next Sabbath afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

DEATH IN BRUSHVALLEY.

Mrs. Sarah Orndorf Dies Near Madisonburg of Fever.

On Thursday last, 13th, Mrs. Sarah Clark Orndorf died at her home in Brushvalley, near Madisonburg, after an illness of several weeks. Her death was caused by an attack of fever, and owing to her greatly advanced age, being over seventy-five years old, she succumbed to its attack.

Mrs. Orndorf was a widow, her husband having died some years ago, and was the mother of two children, Mrs. D. F. Luse, deceased, of Centre Hall, and Dr. J. J. Orndorf, of Greensburg, Pa., formerly of Pine Grove Mills. The funeral took place on the following Saturday morning, from her late residence, and the interment was made in the Union cemetery at Farmers Mills. Rev. Fischer, of the Lutheran church, of which the deceased was a consistent member, officiated in the services.

Newsdealer Arrested.

Fred. Dunham, newsdealer at Bellefonte, was arrested a few days ago for selling Sunday papers in that aristocratic old town. The ministry have waged an unceasing war against the Sunday papers and at their instigation Dunham was arrested. He was given a hearing, but nothing came of it, and undaunted he still delivers the Sunday papers. The sentiment of all the fair minded citizens of Bellefonte is with the newsdealer, and some of the leaders in the crusade would be worshipers and readers of the Sunday editions if they could be slipped in the back door unobserved.

Be a Man.

There is nothing that makes an editor hotter in the collar than to go to the postoffice and get a bundle of his papers marked "refused" from some lousy son of a tinker who is about five years in arrears. If you owe the newspaper man, can't pay him and want to stop his paper because you don't want to get any further in debt, go to him like a man and tell him so. Don't insult him by refusing to lift his paper after he has waited on you till his tongue is hanging out.

A Fatal Accident.

While four bays were engaged at target practic Tuesday morning of last week at Madera, says the *Clearfield Republican*, the gun of one of the party was accidently discharged killing a lad of 14 who was doing the pasting at the target. The boy who was killed was named Miles, and bullet passed clear though the body. A Coroner's jury was summoned by Esquire Moore and after hearing the evidence rendered a verdict of accidental shooting.

Big Meeting.

The Democrats of South Potter held a meeting in the school house at Potters Mills on Tuesday evening, and it was very largely attended, the Democrats and others all turning out to hear the issues of the campaign discussed. Wm. J. Singer, esq., and C. M. Bower, esq., of Bellefonte, addressed the assemblage. A hack load from Centre Hall were in attendance.

The Ballot Muddle.

The ballot muddle is over and the 54 inch blanket ballot, that would have cost $8 to $12 per 1000 has been cut down to about 28 and 34 inches in length and they need not be numbered by the printer, so that the job need not cost over $3 to $5 per 1000—a great saving. In no county need the cost be over $5 per 1000 and for some counties it can be done for $3 per 1000.

Death at Millheim.

Mr. John Smith, of Millheim, died suddenly one day this week at his home. He was stricken with paralysis and his sudden taking off was quite a shock to his many friends. Mr. Smith was the father of the candidate for prothonotary, Wm. J. Smith, and was a highly esteemed citizen of Millheim.

Death in Brushvalley.

Mr. Joseph Kreamer, an aged and much respected citizen of Brush valley, died at his home in Kreamerville, near Rebersburg, on Wednesday last, at the greatly advanced age of over eighty years. His funeral took place the following Friday. Mr. Kreamer was the uncle of Mrs. D. J. Meyer and Mr. H. W. Kreamer, of Centre Hall.

Grand Opening.

Mrs. Cora B. Boob departed on Monday morning for Philadelphia and New York to purchase a supply of Millinery goods. The new stock of hats and bonnets for the fall and winter seasons will be exhibited at the grand opening on Wednesday and Thursday, October 26th and 27th. All are invited to inspect the new line of goods.

Wilson Property Sold.

The old homestead known as the Dr. Wilson property, at Potters Mills, owned by Dr. Van Tries, was sold this week to Mr. J. O. Stover.

——A new stock of fall and winter overcoats at Lewins, Bellefonte.

——When you make a purchase at Lewins, Bellefonte, you are guaranteed satisfaction and full returns for your money.

DEM. MEETINGS.

PUBLIC MEETINGS TO BE HELD IN THE COUNTY.

Prominent Speakers will Deliver Addresses. Explanation of the New Baker Ballot Law.

County Chairman Schaeffer has arranged for the holding of Democratic Meetings at the following named places throughout the county:

Thursday evening, Oct. 20 in the school house at Farmers Mills.

Thursday evening, Oct. 20, in Noll's Hall, Pleasant Gap.

Friday evening, Oct. 21, in the school house at Jacksonville.

Friday evening, Oct. 21, in Decker's school house in Gregg twp.

Saturday evening, Oct. 22, in the school house at Coburn.

Saturday evening Oct. 22, in Walker's school house in Boggs twp.

Monday evening, Oct. 24, in Colyer's school house in Potter twp.

Monday evening, Oct. 24, in Brumgard's school house in Miles twp.

Tuesday evening, Oct. 25, Murray's school house in Gregg twp.

Wednesday evening, Oct. 26, Ripka's school house in Gregg twp.

Wednesday evening, Oct. 26, Seller's school house in Patton twp.

Thursday evening, Oct. 27, in the school house at Woodward.

Thursday evening, Oct. 27, Sandy Ridge.

Friday evening, Oct. 28, in the school house at Rebersburg.

Democrats, turn out and bring your republican neighbor with you, to hear the issues of the campaign discussed. Come and hear the Mckinley tariff explained, how it robs the farmer and workingman and enables the few to grow rich at their expense.

A thorough explanation of the new Baker ballot law will be given at each meeting.

Two or more prominent speakers will be present to address the meetings, which begin, *promptly*, at 7 o'clock.

The Style of Judge Orvis.

There is no style about ex-Judge Orvis. He dresses neatly in black, but not in a way to attract attention; and no one who did not know him would pick out the modest, quiet looking man sitting at the table in the court house as one of the most able lawyers in the state. He figures frequently in big cases, of a criminal as well as of a civil character, and is usualy successful. His efforts recently saved Banker Dill, of Clearfield, from heavy punishment and his efforts secured the second conviction of Charles Cleary for the murder of Policeman Paul in Clinton county a few months ago. The judge is a Democrat and leads his faction up in Centre county to victory whenever he gets well interested in a fight.—Williamsport *Republican.*

Will Have an Electric Road.

Philipsburg, the metropolis at the other end of the county, is just at present undergoing an electric railroad boom between that town and the town of Houtzdale. A committee was appointed by the Philipsburg council to determine the best location for the road as far as the borough is concerned. The citizens of the town have taken an active part in the new project and the road is expected to materialize in a short time. Philipsburg, unlike many towns, is enterprising and is up to date. It has get up and git and it gets there everytime when public improvement or enterprise is concerned.

After a Fire Bug.

A reward of $500 is offered by the council of Lock Haven for the arrest and conviction of incendiaries in that city. This action of council is universally commended, and as there is a probability of the insurance companies increasing the reward to $1,000, the person who causes the arrest and conviction of a fire bug will be liberally rewarded.

Death by Diphtheria.

Jerry Winkleblech, of Pine Creek, in Haines township, died of diphtheria, last week. He was about fifty-nine years of age. He lived on the old Adam Winkleblech homestead, and we think was born there. Jerry was a good citizen and we regret to learn of his demise. He leaves a wife and several children.

Bone Broken.

One day last week while druggist J. D. Murray was endeavoring to lay up a store of cider for the winter and was rolling the barrel into the cellar, it got the better of him and the end dropped on his right foot, breaking a bone. He is now compelled to use a crutch to navigate..

New Congregation.

The Lutherans of Spring Mills have organized a new congregation and made application for admission to the Centre Hall charge. We suppose in the near future they will make a move for the erection of a house of worship—services are now being held in a hall at that place.

——The finest line of shoes to be found in the county can be seen at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. New goods constantly coming in. Look at his line before purchasing.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble; and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c and $1.00.

An Immense Car.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company will soon begin the construction of the largest freight car ever built by an American or European company, at its works at Altoona. The car will have 32 wheels and a carrying capacity of 124 tons. It will be used for transporting the mammoth 124-ton cannon which is now being cast by Krupp Gun company in Prussia. The gun is expected to arrive in this country early in the ensuing year for exhibition at the World's fair.

The Coming Eclipse of the Sun.

The most important astronomical phenomenon of the year will be the partial solar eclipse on the 20th of this month. If the day be clear the partial eclipse will be visible throughout the whole of North America. A little more than three-fifths of the sun's diameter will be obscured. The eclipse will begin at noon and last until 6 o'clock.

Fall Announcement.

Ready made clothing for men, youths, boys and children.

Clothing made to order by skilful tailors.

Storm coats in abundance.

The latest hats and neckwear.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte.

Depositors Paid in Full.

The depositors of the broken Muncy National bank have been paid in full, with interest. D. B. Dykins has been elected agent by the directors to take charge of the bank, and Emerson Collins, who was appointed receiver by the government, has been relieved.

Making Improvements.

Mr. Michael Derstine has a force of men at work remodeling the exterior of his residence. A new porch and new roof will be among the improvements made, and will greatly enhance the appearance of the property.

——Storm coats way down in price at Lewins, Bellefonte. His stock is superior to any other. Satisfaction is always guaranteed.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	70
Rye	65
Corn	40
Oats new	28
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	20
Lard	9
Shoulders	9
Ham	12
Tallow	6
Potatoes	60
Sides	9

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Elizabeth Grossman, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Administrator.
Tusseyville

oct19-6t

Serges . .

Serges for the coming season are strictly in it; we have same in different weaves and weights.

All the late styles in Dress Goods at popular prices.

Three cents for a cake of regular five-cent Toilet Soap.

Have you seen our new patterns in Satines?

Canton Flannels—best values—at lowest prices.

Samples of goods sent for your asking.

Silkalenes—Laces and Heavy Curtins—and all the fixings.

We are sole agents for Bellefonte for the W. C. C. Corsets—the finest in the world for the price.

Have you tried "Garman's Pride" Corsets at 50c?

Hemp Rope for Banners, Rugs, Tables, etc.

CORSETS

Large stock of Umbrellas—new shapes in Handles.

Our 15c (boxed) Writing Paper is the equal of that of many places that ask 15c a box.

Bicycles sold on the easy payment plan. None but high grade wheels.

Two pairs of fine black or cream colored hose for 25c—or 13c per pair.

Garmans.